THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVII No 44 E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th, 1928.

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WANTED—Local carting and trucking. Apply. to FRANK BABCOCK, at Campbell House Corner. 44-bp

TO RENT—House with all modern conveniences and in good repair. Immediate possession. Apply to P. O. BOX 236. 43-bp

FOR SALE—1 solid walnut bedroom suite, and numerous other household effects. Apply evenings, C. A. WISEMAN'S GARAGE. 44-ap

LOST — Saturday evening, between Napanee and Gretna, a spare tire rim. Finder please return to JAS. GRAHAM, South River Road. 44-

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you look elsewere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

FOR RENT — Brick residence, Dundas street, completely furnished, all conveniences. For further particulars apply to K. S. HAM, Barrister, Napanee. 41-cp

FOR SALE—Frame house on Water street, six rooms and bath, electric light and barn, together with additional lot. Corner property. Apply F. W. BARRETT, Napanee. 41-bp

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

ONE OF THE BEST 125 acre farms, splendid brick house with part crop on said place, $6,000, and good barns, good condition 1200 down, balance easy. Less than 10-minute drive on good road. Also another smaller farm at low price. JOHN WILSON. 41

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kayfor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

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28-tf

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

The women of the household are the buyers to a large extent; is it not our duty to buy at home as much as possible? Just now we are getting what we need for the winter, furniture, clothes, just necessities for some of us, but for those who can afford it, luxuries. First let us look what we can do in our own city, town or village. If it cannot be got there, get it in Canada at any rate. But try honestly at home. If the merchants at home feel sure you will get the big things elsewhere, how can you expect them to stock up with goods they cannot sell? Help along your own community. If you live in the rural districts when you take the commodities you want to sell to the town or village look around well to see if you can what you need in the town whose citizens you expect to buy what you have to sell. We need one another in this world. See that you as a woman do your share to help along your own community, your own province and your own country.

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The second annual convention of number three area of the Ontario Women's Institute will be held in Kingston on October 25th and 26th. The districts represented are Brockville, South Leeds, Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, and Amherst Island. A large attendance is expected and several special events will be arranged for the ladies' pleasure. A banquet will probably be held, at which interesting speeches will be heard. These W. I. conventions are most interesting and useful. Topics of interest to women are discussed and together the rural women plan for the work to be done for the development of Canada along the best lines.

• • •

The uneven hem line on the new afternoon skirts is a theory my own troubles. I dip in the back looks alright in a room, but a tail sticking below a tailored coat looks untidy. A big bow, trimmed with a draped effect, is the thing to wear with the frock with the uneven hem.

• • •

Are we forgetting to be neighborly? Recently a man died of starvation in a house in a Northern Ontario town; the neighbors said they thought he had money. The circumstances as we have heard them through the press, would lead us to think that he was too proud to ask for help. Last winter we heard of a similar case in Toronto. Perhaps if we had a little more kindly interest in our fellow beings, we might do something to prevent such occurrances as are surely a blot on our boasted 20th century civilization. There is more neighborliness to be found in the country than in the cities; people have lived in the district for generations, possibly, but in the smaller cities and towns you may not know the names of the people in the same block with you. They may not appeal to you, you already have plenty of friends, so you don't bother about them. They are alone when the day of stress comes, men and women bound to you by ties of nationality probably, but at any rate as much bound to you as the man who had fallen among thieves was to the "Good Samaritan," who didn't inquire the nationality of the man in distress, but bound up his wound, set him on his own beast and took him to the place of safety, even paying his way until he could look after himself. Let us read again the Bible story and mend our ways.

• • •

One of the most interesting exhibits at the school fairs is that of the nature study class. In the woods, the flowers and the weed seeds. We have a great many weeds that are destructive, some of them have beautiful flowers, like the field daisy, the viper bugloss or "Bishop's Curse," or as it is called in some localities, the "Blue Devil." The rusty hawk weed, like a gay little paint brush, has not such a hold in this part of Ontario, but in other districts and in New York State, it makes a gorgeous showing with the white daisies in June. But in spite of its beauty it should not be encouraged. There are many more destructive weeds, but all weeds, that do not grow in a garden are considered weeds by some people and at any rate of no account. In this way have some of our most beautiful Canadian wild flowers become extinct in the more cultivated parts of the country.

• • •

At one of the Fall fairs we saw some beautiful woven blankets, the colors, browns, greens and blues, beautifully blended. These blankets were the object of interest to a group of tourists "seeing Canada." They wanted to take them home to the United States, and perhaps they did, for we heard them trying to find out the exhibitor's address. Not everyone can make these blankets, but some people evidently can, and they bring a big price. What about making some for next year's tourist market. We will have many depots for work this year and also what about tufted quilts in white? They too, were much admired.

• • •

Unless you have to let them go, don't sell the family furniture that may have come over with the folk from England, Ireland or Scotland, or generations ago with the United Empire Loyalists. If it is of value to strangers, its value should be twice as much to you. And anyway, if you have to sell your family treasures, don't forget that they are worth more than the new furniture you can buy will take their place. "I don't like old things," we have heard them say, but these were for the old things were handmade. Someone carved them with skill that is hard to find now-a-days. People who know their value will buy them from the firm that buys them from you and will get big prices for them. If the situation at home is such that you have to let them go, don't sell them for a song.

• • •

The wild grapes will soon be fit to gather. Here is a tried recipe for grape wine that we can recommend. 10 pounds of freshly picked grapes, place in a stone jar and pour over them 2 quarts of boiling water. When cool, squeeze thoroughly by hand or pound with a mortar. Let the grapes stand three days more in a warm place, the jar covered with a cloth. Squeeze through a jelly bag and add 5 pounds of sugar to the juice. Pour into the jar again and let stand for a week. Strain again and bottle, but do not cork until it has done fermenting.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against the estate of John Reimond Burnham, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned Solicitor for the estate before the 20th day of October, 1928, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, pursuant to the provisions of Section 51 of Chapter 150 R. S. O., 1928.

W. G. WILSON,
Solicitor for Administratrix.

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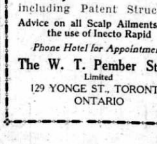

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DESERONTO.

Miss R. Wallbridge, of Northport, was the guest of Mrs. C. T. Wallbridge on Thursday.

Mrs. Dryden and Miss Dryden spent Friday in Belleville.

Mrs. Charles Clement has returned from Toronto, where she has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. Boag.

Mrs. Hetherington and Misses Platt and Bell visited friends in Sydenham on Thursday.

Miss M. McCleve, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. C. T. Wallbridge.

Misses M. Bell and Platt, of Providence, R.I., who have been the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. R. Hetherington for the past week, left on Friday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McMicking and Miss McManus spent Saturday in Kingston.

Clarence McVicker, of the post office staff, left on Monday for Kingston, where he will take a course at Queen's University. His place in the local office will be filled by his brother James.

Miss Ursula Brennan has returned to Kingston to take up her studies at Queen's University.

"Buster" Whitton, of Oshawa, spent the week-end at his home here.

The opening meeting of the Home and School Club was held in the Public School on Friday afternoon. The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. R. Hetherington; vice-president, Mrs. Edward Smith; treasurer, Miss Violet Smith, and secretary, Mrs. Andrew Sharpe.

ERNESTTOWN.

The Ernesttown W. I. held their regular meeting on Sept. 13th, with a fair attendance. After singing the Ode, followed the Lord's Prayer, roll call was answered with Canadian Industries. Minutes of July meeting were next read and approved. Business was quickly dispensed with.

Mrs. S. H. Northmore gave a splendid paper on the care and culture of the Dahlias. The beautiful bouquet of Dahlias Mrs. Northmore brought with her bore ample testimony to the great care and attention her garden receives.

Mrs. T. D. Creighton gave a delightful demonstration on Rug making. It looked so easy to do, while watching Mrs. Creighton manipulate the rug hook, but it is not so when you tried it for oneself, as did some of the members. The finished rugs Mrs. Creighton brought with her were lovely, and the great care and skill evident in the quilt worked by Mrs. Northmore. What great patience and time the sewing ladies must have spent in the working of them.

A hearty vote of thanks was given both Mrs. Northmore and Mrs. Creighton.

Dainty refreshments were then served and a most enjoyable afternoon brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

Next meeting will be held on October 25th, and Roll Call will be "Work I Like Best."

GENEROSITY AND SPORTMANSHIP.

The outcome of the Wrigley-Canadian National Exhibition swim was a keen disappointment to Canadians. Lake Ontario took a hand in the contest and defeated every one of the 100 hundpicked swimming gladiators who entered the contest.

The $35,000 prize money, according to the rules that governed the contest, was left in the hands of the donors—the Wm. Wrigley Jr. Company and the Canadian National Exhibition.

These two great organizations gave a demonstration of generosity and sportmanship rarely seen in this old earth in deciding to divide up the money among the fourteen who swam the farthest and made the best time. Each of them received $2,500.

No group of individuals living can please everyone, and naturally among the contestants and the public, many were loud in their protestations of the manner in which the $35,000 was awarded. Apparently they entirely overlooked the fact that every dollar given was a gift, as none of the contestants had competed in the swim. We believe, therefore, we are expressing the views of the public generally when we state the dividing of the purse was a wonderful demonstration of generosity and sportsmanship.

It did not end here, for along came Mr. Allan Ross, of the Wrigley Company, with a further demonstration of generosity and sportmanship "that will make the world sit up and take notice." Mr. Ross and the Wrigley Company augmented the gifts to four of the contestants by giving three of them $2,000 each and one of them $1,000. Hats off and three rousing cheers for Mr. Ross and the Wrigley Company.

No wonder Canadians are very proud of their country, their citizens, and the business institutions of Canada. "The Labor Leader" joins with Canadians generally in congratulations for this remarkable demonstration of generosity and sportmanship and challenge any other country to "show us" where they can equal it.

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"I am afraid, doctor," said a woman to her physician, "that my husband has some terrible affliction. Sometimes I talk to him for hours and then discover that he literally hasn't heard a word I said."

"That isn't an affliction," was the reply; "that's a divine gift."

COLLEGIATE NEWS

The Graduation Exercises of the Napanee Collegiate were held in the Assembly Room of the Collegiate on Friday evening, September 21st, at eight o'clock. The room was filled to capacity by the pupils, parents and friends, and the new departure this year was declared a success by all present.

Mr. Alpine Woods, Chairman of the Board of Education, presided, and after the exercises had been opened by "O Canada," Mr. Woods gave some very interesting information regarding the history of the school, and the present attendance, which is twenty-five greater than at any other time.

Ernest Gibbard, School President for last year, outlined the progress which had been made last year by the school, most of which he attributed to the Spartan government of which he was the head. The installation of drinking fountains, the acquisition of an athletic field, the winning of the championship in basketball by both girls and boys, the winning of the District cup in oratory by Munro Beattie, and the Provincial Championship in the 440-yard race by Charles Amey, were the chief accomplishments mentioned by the past president.

Mr. Woods then presented the Matriculation diplomas and Thomas to the following graduates of Form 5: Grace Boyes, Donald Caton, Dorothy Daverin, Kathleen Dickson, Ernest Gibbard, Marjorie Gibbard, Katherine Gleeson, Monna Graham, Helen Grange, Evelyn Mills, Helen Schell, Marion Sills.

Mr. M. Fox presented the Fox medal, donated by his son, Mr. Charles Fox, to Evelyn Mills for proficiency in Upper School in the graduating class. Mr. Woods presented the Memorial Scholarship to Mary Mellow for highest standing in seven subjects in the Upper School examination of this summer.

Mr. Gibbard presented the Commercial Graduation diplomas to the following successful pupils in the three-year and the special commercial course inaugurated last year: Edna Aylsworth, Evelyn Barrager, Lenore Black, James Burns, Marion Cairns, Agnes Cavanaugh, Reginald Chapman, Marion Douglas, Hazel Fink, Kenneth Grass, Gordon Gibson, Donald Hawley, Dorothy Hogle, Gordon Johnston, Florence Lowe, Irene Miller, Madeline VanAlstyne, Marion Young.

At this point in the program, Ernest Sexsmith played a very pleasing violin solo, which was heartily applauded. Mrs. J. M. Thompson was then called to the platform to present the prizes won by the pupils of the school in the W.C.T.U. Essay contest last spring. Three out of four of the essay prizes were won by N.C.I. pupils.

First Prize, Upper School—Lois Stalker.

Second Prize, Upper School—Marion Sills.

First Prize, Lower School—Betty Gibbard.

The form prizes were won as follows:

Form 1—1st, June Thompson, 2nd Carrie Milling, 3rd Hilda McGraw.

Form 2—Betty Gibbard, 2nd Frances Wright, 3rd Margaret Bedore.

Form 3 and 4—1st Lois Stalker, 2nd Marion Sills, 3rd Jean Lancaster.

Mr. Beattie, on behalf of the I.O.D.E., made the presentation of prizes in Entrance History, to Ihez Baker and Mervyn Owen. Mr. Woods then presented the Strathcona Medal for the best rifle shot in the Cadet Corps to Roland Stalker.

Mayor Roy, on behalf of the town, read an address to Charles Amey, winner of the 440-yard dash for the Province, and extended the congratulations of the town on the achievement. On behalf of the Rotary Club, President Wilfrid Wilson made a presentation of a wrist watch. The presentations completed in a few words of thanks, and very unselfishly asked for applause for the other boys who had attended the meet at Toronto, and had not been so successful, although they had worked as hard.

At the close of the exercises, the Collegiate pupils served refreshments, and both the pupils and guests enjoyed an informal dance for a couple of hours.

ATHLETICS.

Charles Amey, Harry Robinson, William Howitt and Harry Foster, accompanied by Mr. Barry, motored to Perth on Saturday to compete in the track meet of Eastern Ontario Secondary Schools Association. Charles Amey added another victory to his credit by winning the 440-yard race by 20 yards, while Harry Robinson won second place in the High Jump, and Harry Moore won third in the 220-yard and fourth in the 100-yard dash. The Collegiate team was a small one, and most of the events went to the Ottawa Boys.

Next Saturday, the football team goes to Picton for their opening game in the League. Quite a group, and on Wednesday afternoon, October 3rd, will play here against Deseronto.

This year, instead of canvassing the town for prizes for the annual field day, the Boys' Athletic Association are issuing season tickets for all the home games in football and basket ball to sell at one dollar for the year. In this way, the buyer is getting full value for his money, and the boys hope that everyone in town will buy one or two tickets, and thus support an organization which has well organized amateur sport.

SCHOOL ELECTIONS.

This week the Spartan and Athenian school societies will elect their officers, and the election of the Students' Council will be held on Friday afternoon. Each form will elect a girl and a boy to the Council, which also includes the presidents of the school societies and the athletic clubs.

EVENING VOCATIONAL CLASSES.

The Evening Vocational Classes will commence on Tuesday evening, October 2nd, in the Collegiate Institute class rooms. This year the classes will probably be the following:

Typewriting—Junior and Senior for beginners and for those in offices who wish to improve their speed and accuracy.

Stenography—Junior and Senior theory and transcription.

Senior Bookkeeping—A continuation of Specialty & Short's course, open to those who have taken the junior class, or have had sufficient bookkeeping to satisfy the entrance requirements. The course will deal with Joint Stock Companies, Consignments and Cost Accounting.

Mathematics and Physics—A course for both juniors and seniors on the mechanical powers, shop mathematics including formulae, application of physics and mathematics to areas pulleys, machines and other practical operations. This course will include experiments in the laboratory to illustrate the problems.

Furniture Drafting—Junior and Senior. This course is all practical and affords an excellent opportunity to those who wish to learn this subject in a practical way from a teacher who has a long and successful experience.

Business Forms and Business Correspondence—A course in the necessary forms of business and business letter. In the case of pupils who have taken sufficient typewriting the course will be co-related with that subject.

Dressmaking—Junior and Senior.

English and any other subject in which the registration is sufficient to warrant the establishment of a class.

The classes will be held on Tuesdays and Thursdays, commencing at seven o'clock and continuing until nine. If possible, a class in physical training and basketball will be open to pupils of the school from early until ten o'clock. The fee for the six months' school is $2.00, but this fee will be refunded at the end of the session if the pupil attends 80% of the evenings.

The principal will be in the Town Hall on Friday and Monday evenings, September 28th and October 1st, to register both new pupils and those who attended last year who wish to attend this year. Only a limited number can be accommodated in the Typewriting and the Drafting Classes, and those desirous of entering these classes should enrol early.

Poultry Wanted.

We pay the highest cast prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.,
18-1-y Napanee.

CAMDEN EAST

We are beginning to have real fall weather, which make one think of the approaching winter.

The School Fair, which was held on the 17th, passed off a decided success in point of attendance. The two prizes, which were given by the Women's Institute for the highest number of marks and good conduct in the school for the past year, was won by Miss Ruth Galbraith for the senior room, and Shirley Lang for the junior room. The girls' prize was a handsome clock, and the boy's a sweater. Miss Ruth Galbraith also won the silver cup for the highest points at the school fair.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hartman moved into part of Fred Snider's residence last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Goodwin and son, Arnold, of Toronto, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Skinner, for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Galbraith at his brother's, Alfred Galbraith, Yarker, on Sunday.

Miss Cecelia Oster has resumed her duties at the Concord, Kingston, after visiting at her home here.

Mrs. McGarvey has returned home again after having spent three months with Mr. McGarvey at Point Anne.

The remains of the late Coleman Switzer, of Desmond, was laid to rest in St. Luke's cemetery on Wednesday. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Mr. E. McKim has purchased the home of Mrs. Sarah Amey and intends moving soon.

COMING :-: EVENTS

WALTER MERAYE, traveller, writer and entertainer, Collegiate Institute, second week in October, auspices I.O.D.E. 44-a

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

Fall Fair Dates.

Madoc	Oct. 2 and 3
Odessa	Sept. 27-28
Picton	Oct. 5-7

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, D.D.,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

REVIEW, PAUL THE MISSIONARY

Sunday, Sept. 30th.

Golden Text—Christ Liveth in me (Gal. 2 : 20).

The Apostle Paul stands out as one of the greatest figures in all human history. He was called of God to a unique work; he was God's chosen vessel, alone among men, to receive the full revelation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Christ Himself in His early lifetime, did not disclose that Gospel to His own disciples as Paul was supernaturally enabled to disclose it to the Church.

We have had three months of the six months' course of lessons in the Life and Letters of Paul. The aim of the course, as suggested by the Lesson Committee, is: "To discover through the life and writings of Paul: (1) the elements of that growing inner experience of God in Christ, which made him the outstanding missionary and teacher in the early Church; (2) practical applications of Christianity to everyday life and conduct; (3) ways in which the rule of Christ is to be established among men. Teachers can profitably keep these three parts of the aim in mind in teaching the review lesson in class.

1. The Early Life of Saul. Deut. 6:4-9; Phil. 3:4-6; Acts 22:3, 27, 28. As boy and young man, Saul was brought up as a strict, devout Hebrew, and these Scriptures tell how. He must have been thoroughly familiar with the Old Testament; an example we would do well to follow. He was a highly cultured man—and God can use such.

2. Saul and Stephen. Acts 7: 54 to 8:3; 22:3, 4, 19, 20; 26:4, 5, 9-11; Gal. 1:13, 14. But his culture and his religion combined in him not only spiritually dead, but loveless and an unmerciful persecutor.

3. The Conversion of Saul. Acts 9:1-19a; 22:6-16; I. Cor. 15:8. Let us never make the mistake, as some do, of thinking that Saul's experiences, his study of Stephen, and his meditation on what he had seen and heard, brought about his conversion. The Scriptures say something very different. It was the Lord Jesus Christ, appearing in person and in dazzling glory, striking Saul to earth in blindness and helplessness, and then revealing Himself to him, that brought about Saul's conversion. It is the way "all Israel" is going to be saved at the second coming of Christ, by His appearance to them in glory.

4. Saul's Early Ministry. Acts 9:19b-30; 11:19-26; 13:1-3; Gal. 1:15-18. Saul now became as zealous for Christianity as he had been zealous against it. In his culture, training in the Old Testament Scriptures, and wide experience were linked to the ministry of the Gospel. Unbelieving Jews could not answer his testimony or his arguments. When logic is put at God's disposal, and is linked with God's revelation, it is unanswerable.

5. The First Foreign Missionaries. Acts 13:4-52. Foreign missions originated with God, not with men. Some one has well said: "God had only one Son, and He gave Him to be a foreign missionary." And the first missionary move made by the Church was initiated by the Holy Spirit, who directed the Church to send out Barnabas and Saul. Should anyone ever undertake Christian missionary work unless the Holy Spirit calls and empowers him for it? The first missionary journey, being, wholly of God was marked by miraculous experience—and by persecution.

6. Paul in a Pagan Country. Acts 14:1-23. God enabled the first missionaries to work "signs and wonders," including miracles of healing. In consequence the pagans would have worshiped them as gods, but this only gave a fresh opportunity to preach the living God and to plead with the hearers to turn from these vanities. The first missionaries did not seem to think they must be careful not to denounce false gods or worship of the heathen—and they got results. The fact that they were continually persecuted showed what an impression they were making.

7. The Council at Jerusalem. Acts 15:1-35; Gal. 2:1-15. A crisis confronted the Church. The question had to be settled whether men were saved partly by good works—that is, by keeping the law of God—or by faith alone. Peter and Paul and Barnabas testified from their own evangelistic experiences that God was actually saving men, wholly apart from works, by simple faith in Christ, and Gentiles as well as Jews. A formal Church Council, under the direction of the Holy Spirit, recognized the principle of grace, not law, as the way of salvation.

8. Paul Carries the Gospel into Europe. Acts 15:36 to 16:15. By the direct intervention of the Holy Spirit Paul and Silas in a missionary journey were turned from their own plans and brought into Europe with the Gospel. A business woman was one of the first converts. Europe might have waited long for the Gospel but for God's sovereign guidance.

9. Paul in a Roman Prison. Acts 16:16-40. At Philippi one of the great prison experiences of history occurred, as the missionaries were hounded by persecution and thrust into jail. Perhaps God knew that was the only way the Philippian jailer and his entire household could be saved. The jailer and his prisoners were rejoicing today in that night's experience.

10. Paul in Thessalonica. Acts 17:1-15; Rom. 15:18-20; I. Thess. 5:42-23. Violent persecution broke out against the missionaries in Thessalonica, but a church was formed there to which two of the rich Epistles of the New Testament were written, including one of the great Scripture passages on the coming of the Lord. (I. Thess. 4:15-18).

"Clear these goods at once"

"We must make room for new stock," said the Chief. "Clear these goods at once."

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But Hill, the man of action, had already given Long Distance a distant telephone number. A few persuasive words . . . and Hill had made a sale, before Brook's letter was finished.

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For quick results — use Long Distance.

225

11. Paul in Athens and Corinth. Acts 17:16 to 18:17; I. Cor. 2:1-5. In Athens, the most cultured Athens Paul made a very literary address, and won few converts. In Corinth he "determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ and Him crucified"; and a great number turned to Christ.

12. Paul Writes to His Friends in Corinth. I. Cor. 1 to 4. Here is the great Scriptural plea against divisions among Christians. They are not to separate one from another by following different preachers, such as Paul, or Apollos, or Peter, but they are to be one in Christ Jesus.

13. The Christian Basis of Total Abstinence. (Temperance lessons.) I. Cor. 8:7-13. The Christian always has the right to forego his rights. He never has the right to use his rights of doing so may injure another.

DEFIES PROGRESS.

Mexican City Will Retain Its Ancient Appearance.

In the interests of art and history one of the oldest cities in North America is going to defy the march of progress and keep its many fine old buildings as they have stood for hundreds of years, following the example of such European cities as Toledo, Bruges, Nuremburg are Carcassone.

Taxco is the name of this ancient Mexican city, which by virtue of a law that has just been enacted will remain practically as it has been down the ages. It has a population of some 20,000 and is situated in the state of Guerrero.

Taxco was formally founded in 1529 by the Spaniards, but from the days of the Aztec empire it has been noted as a centre of a rich gold and silver mining region. The records show that it was from the mines that gold and silver bullion was taken as a tribute to the Aztec emperor, Montezuma.

It was these mines which also produced the first American millionaire, Jose de la Borda, to whom Taxco owes many of its beautiful buildings, especially the famous parochial church which de la Borda built and ornamented at a cost of $250,000, an enormous fortune for those days.

A law has just been passed by the Legislature of the state of Guerrero which established a zone in Taxco around its ancient churches and prohibits any encroachment upon them.

This statute is the result of a campaign that has been waged since 1925 by Luis Montes de Oca, Finance Minister, to have this ancient city preserved as a monument to the architecture of the early Spanish colonial period. The old buildings in Taxco are considered among the best examples of this architectural style and are in an excellent state of preservation.

The fact that Taxco long enjoyed comparative isolation because of inadequate highway and railway facilities accounts for the preservation of its historic edifices. A movement was started, however, to bring about the modernization of Taxco. Senor Montes de Oca pointed out to representative citizens that it would be more to the advantage of the city and the nation to retain the old buildings as a collective museum of ancient architecture. The march of progress has practically obliterated structural relics of the Spanish days in most cities and towns of Mexico.—Christian Science Monitor.

Secret of Bird's Perfect Flight.

Attached to a bird's back, a new instrument can be used to record its motions in the air, revealing the secret of a bird's perfect flight.

The device weighs only two ounces, and strapped to the back of a pigeon or other tame bird it will register on a marked chart how far up and down the bird's wings move, how fast it is travelling, and how many strokes a minute its wings are making.

These records may be of great value in designing future airplanes.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. tf

PRIZE WINNERS AT THE LENNOX FAIR

(Continued from last week)

GRAIN AND VEGETABLE SPECIALS.

Dr. Willoughby Special—Best bushel oats—Mrs. W. A. McCall; best bushel barley—Mrs. W. A. McCall.

Napanee Canning Co.—J. R. Miller, T. Pennell, J. R. Miller.

Wallace's Drug Store—Best bushel early potatoes—M. Hudson, J. R. Miller; Best bushel late potatoes—J. R. Miller.

Empire Cafe—John Doyle, James Wilson—M. Hudson.

Robt. Light—Hiram Shannon.

FRUITS, FLOWERS.

Golden Russets—H. Armitage, J. R. Miller.

Northern Spy—J. R. Miller.

Wealthy—Miss L. Lund.

Wagoner—J. R. Miller.

Talman Sweets—H. Armitage, Miss L. Lund.

Duchess—Miss L. Lund.

Pears, Bartlett — Miss Betty Smith.

Pears, Flemish Beauty—J. R. Miller.

FRUIT SPECIALS.

Grand Cafe Special—Miss L. Lund.

DAIRY AND OTHER SIMILAR PRODUCTS.

Butter, 1 lb. prints—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine.

Butter, 5 lbs. in roll—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine.

Butter, 1 lb.—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine.

Lard, 5 lbs—D. Fitzpatrick.

Maple Syrup—H. Clancy, C. Thompson.

Maple Sugar—H. Clancy, Mrs. McColl.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE—HOME BAKING.

Bread, white—Mrs. H. Sutton, C. Thompson.

Bread, brown—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. D. B. Smith.

Bread, fruit—Mrs. D. B. Smith, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Buns, white—Mrs. D. B. Smith, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Buns, Graham—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Cookies—J. Doyle, H. Clancy.

Macroons—Mrs. W. McCabe.

Short Bread—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. R. Meyers.

Fruit Cake—Mrs. H. Sutton, D. B. Smith.

Cake, light, layer—Mrs. W. McCabe, D. B. Smith.

Cake, Chocolate, layer—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. Frank Smith.

Cake, Angel—Mrs. John Doyle.

Pie, Apple—D. B. Smith, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Pie, Berry—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Pie, Lemon—Mrs. H. Sutton, D. B. Smith.

Tarts—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Under Straws—Mrs. J. Doyle, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Sandwiches—Mrs. W. McCabe.

Candy—H. Clancy, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Jellied chicken—Mrs. W. McCabe.

Fish Loaf—Mrs. W. McCabe.

BOTTLED GOODS

Pineapple—Mrs. W. Shaver, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Plums—Mrs. F. Smith, Mrs. W. Stevens

Citron—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. Osborne.

Jam, raspberry and peach—Mrs. J. Doyle, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Jelly—Mrs. Sutton.

Marmalade—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. Osborne.

Raspberries—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. N. B. Miller.

Strawberries—Mrs. Osborne.

Cherries—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Peaches—Mrs. W. Shaver, Mrs. J. Doyle.

Pears—Mrs H. Sutton, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Asparagus—Mrs. W. Shaver.

Tomatoes—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Pickles, mixed—Mrs J. A. Henderson, Mrs. W. Stevens.

Pickles, mustard—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. Osborne.

Relishes—Mrs. J. A. Henderson, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Sauces—Mrs. H Armitage.

APRARIAN PRODUCTS.

Honey, 1 lb. sections—Mrs. McCall.

Honey, extracted—H. Thompson, Mrs. McCall.

Display of Honey—H. Thompson.

DRESSED FOWL AND EGGS.

Eggs, brown—Howard Armstrong.

Eggs, white—Mrs. Percy Maxwell.

Dressed Fowl, 1 year or over—Wm. Wakelin, John Doyle.

Dressed Fowl, under 1 year—Wm. Wakelin, Wm. Wakelin.

DAIRY AND DOMESTIC SPECIALS.

D. B. Wilson—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine.

McGreer's Grocery—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine.

A. L. Dafoe—Wm. Wakelin.

Thompson Bros.—Mrs. H. Sutton

E. O. Ungar—Best layer cake—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. Frank Smith; best loaf Brown Bread—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. B. Smith.

Boyle & Son—Mrs. H. Sutton.

A.E. Caton—Mrs. L. Sweet, H. Clancy.

A. S. Kimmerly—Mrs. D. B. Smith.

H. W. Huffman—Mrs. H. Sutton.

W. H. Grass—Mrs. H. Sutton.

J. A. Birrell—Mrs. H. Sutton.

Scrimshaw & Son—Mrs. John Doyle.

J. Scott Montgomery—Mrs. J. A. Henderson.

Robert Light—Mrs. H. Sutton.

APRAHIAN SPECIALS.

Napanee Marble Works—Best Jar of Honey—H. Thompson, T. Pennell; Best section of Honey—Mrs. McCall.

Harry Scott—H. Thompson, Mrs. McCall.

LADIES' WORK.

Living Room Accessories.

Table Scarf—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. McCall.

Centrepiece — Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. McCall.

Card Table Cover—Mrs. Osborne, Louise Fisher.

Cushion, fancy emb.—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Cushions other fancy sort—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Dining Room Accessories.

Breakfast Set—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Luncheon Set—Mrs. McCall, Florence Stork.

Tea Cloth—Mrs. McCall, Louise Fisher.

Tray Cloths—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. J. S. Wardner.

Centrepiece—Louise Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Doilies—Louise B. Fisher, Florence Stork.

Dinner Napkins—L. B. Fisher, Florence Stork.

Buffet Set—Mrs. McCall, Florence Stork.

Bedroom Accessories.

Towels, linen—Mrs J. S. Wardner, L. B. Fisher.

Towels, guest—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. Wardner.

Pillow Cases—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. B. Sutton.

Bedspread, fancy emb.—Mrs. Osborne, L. B. Fisher.

Vanity Set—Mrs. J. S. Wardner Mrs McCall.

Miscellaneous.

Tatting—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. McCall.

Filet Crochet—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Filet Crochet—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Cut Work—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Drawn Thread Work—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

White Embroidery—Miss Clancy, Mrs. McCall.

Colored Embroidery—Mrs. McCall, Louise B. Fisher.

Ribbon Articles—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Kitchen Accessories—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Wardner.

Bathroom Accessories — Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Wardner.

CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Short Dress—Florence Stork, Mrs. Osborne.

Jacket and Bonnet—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Sweater and Cap—Mrs. McCall.

Romper and Play Dress—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Gauntlet and Pillowease—L. B. Fisher.

LADIES' WEAR.

Collar and Cuff Set—Mrs. Osborne, Louise B. Fisher.

Handkerchief—Mrs. McCall, Florence Stork.

Handbag—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. Osborne.

Camisole—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. McCall.

Costume Slip—L. B. Fisher, Mrs. Wardner.

Nightgown — Florence Stork, Mrs. Osborne.

Dress—Mrs. H. Sutton, Louise B. Fisher.

Apron—Mrs. Wardner, Louise B. Fisher.

Corset—Louise B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Pullover Sweater—Mrs. McCall Louise B. Fisher.

Costume—Mrs. McCall.

MEN'S WEAR.

Handkerchiefs—Mrs. McCall.

ShirtMrs. McCall, Mrs. H. Sutton.

Scarf—Mrs. Osborne, Louise B. Fisher.

Sweater Coat—Mrs. McCall.

Socks—Louise B. Fisher, Mrs. McCall.

Mitts—Miss Clancy, Mrs. Osborne.

QUILTS, BEDSPREADS, COMFORTERS, ETC.

Quilt, cloth—Mrs. L. Sweet, Mrs. McCall.

Quilt, pieced of cotton—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Quilt, fancy quilting—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. McCall.

Bedspread, all knit or crocheted, new—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. McCall.

Bedspread, home woven ,new—Miss Clancy, Mrs. McCall.

Bedspread, other practical sort, new—Mrs. McCall.

Hearth Rug, hooked, any kind Mrs. Harry Sutton, Marjorie Woods.

Hearth Rug, other variety—Mrs. McCall, Louise Fisher.

Labor Saving Device, new—Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Wardner.

FANCY WORK SPECIALS.

Salada Tea Co., Sweater Coat, wool—Mrs. McCall.

Geo. Robertson & Son, Luncheon Set—Mrs. McCall.

Salada Tea Co., Bedspread—Mrs. Clancy.

Salada Tea Co., Pieced Quilt—Mrs. Osborne.

Salada Tea Co., Scarf—Louise B. Fisher.

Geo. Robertson & Son, Bed Spread—Mrs. Osborne.

Mrs. McCall, hand decorated lamp—Mrs. Wardner.

ARTS AND CRAFTS.

Oils.

Scene—Florence Bailey, O. C. Madden.

Landscape—O. C. Madden, F. Bailey.

Seascape—Florence Bailey, F. Stork.

Portrait—O. C. Madden, Florence Bailey.

Flowers—O. C. Madden, Florence Bailey.

Single work, miniature—Florence Stork.

Single work, any subject—F. Bailey, O. C. Madden.

Water Colors.

Portrait—O. C. Madden, Florence M. Bailey.

Seascape—O. C. Madden, F. M. Bailey.

Landscape — O. C. Madden, Betty Smith.

Fruit and Vegetables—O. C. Madden, F. M. Bailey.

Flowers—O. C. Madden, F. M. Bailey

Scene—O. C. Madden, Betty Smith.

Animals—O. C. Madden, Mrs. Wardner.

Still Life—O. C. Madden, F. M. Bailey.

Single Work—O. C. Madden, F. Stork.

Miscellaneous.

Pastel—O. C. Madden, Betty Smith.

Pastel, any subject — Betty smith, O. C. Madden.

Sepia, nature—F. M. Bailey, O. C. Madden.

Sepia, any subject—O. C. Madden, Mrs. Wardner.

Water Color—O. C. Madden, F. M. Bailey.

Crayon—O. C. Madden, Florence Stork.

Pen and Ink Sketch—O. C. Madden, Ward Huffman.

Pencil Sketch—Florence M. Bailey, O. C. Madden.

Design, Interior—Ward Huffman, Mrs. Wardner.

Design, Landscape—F. Bailey, Mrs. Wardner.

Design, Poster—O. C. Madden, Mrs. Wardner

Photography.

Winter Scenes—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Landscapes—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne,

Portraiture—Mrs. McCall, F. M. Bailey.

Any Subject—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne,

China.

Teapot, sugar, cream—Mrs. McCall, Florence Stork.

Cups and Saucers—Mrs. Wardner, F. Stork.

Sandwich Tray—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. Osborne.

Flower Bowl—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. Osborne.

Lemonade Set—F. Stork, Mrs. Wardner.

Fruit Set—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. Osborne.

Salad Bowl—Mrs. Wardner, F. Stork.

Vase — Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Wardner.

Jardiniere—Mrs. Wardner, F. Stork.

Collection Novelties—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. McCall.

Single Piece—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. Osborne.

Crafts.

Basketry—Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Osborne.

Woodwork—Mrs. McCall, F. Bailey.

Leather Work—Florence Bailey, Mrs. McCall.

Stencilling—Florence Bailey, Mrs. Osborne.

Parchment — Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. Osborne.

Sealing Wax—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs. McCall.

New Craft—Mrs. Wardner, Mrs Osborne.

FLORICULTURAL EXHIBIT

Cut Flowers.

Larkspur—L. Walters, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Everlastings—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. McCall.

Lillies—Mrs. H. Sutton.

Sweet Peas—Mrs. Ezra Pringle Mrs. W. V. Webster.

Perrenials—Miss L. Walters, Mrs. E. A. Pringle.

Petunias—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. W Shaver.

Verbenas—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine Mrs. W. McCabe.

Roses—Mrs. W. V. Webster, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Salvia—Mrs. W. Shaver

Calendula—Mrs. Howard Armstrong.

Any variety, not mentioned—1 and 2 Mrs. W. V. Webster.

Cosmos—Mrs. F. L. Vanalstine, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Cactus Dahlia—Mrs. W. V. Webster, Mrs. W. McCabe.

African Marigold — Mrs. D. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. F. D. Marsh.

French Marigold — Miss L. Walters, Mrs. D. Fitzpatrick.

Salpiglossis—Mrs. E. A. Pringle, Miss L. Walters.

Dahlias, red—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. W. V. Webster.

Dahlias, pink—Mrs W .McCabe Mrs. W. Shaver.

Dahlias, Yellow—Mrs. W. T. Shaver, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Dahlias, light—Mrs. W. McCabe.

Snapdragon—Mrs. McCall.

Zinnia—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. W. Shaver

Bouquets

Table Bouquet—Miss L. Walters, Mrs. W. McCabe

Dressing Room Bouquet—Mrs. E. Burritt.

Plants in Pots.

Begonia, Rex variety—Mrs. N. B. Miller, Marsh Hudson.

Begonia, any other variety—Mrs. W. V. Webster, Betty Smith.

Fuschia—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. W. Shaver.

Foliage plant—Mrs. H. Sutton, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Geranium — Mrs. W. Sager, Capt. Hamilton.

Lily in bloom—Mrs. H. Sutton.

Blooming Plant any variety—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. L. Sweet.

Tuberous Begonia—Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs W. V. Webster.

Hydrangea—Mrs. N. B. Miller.

FLORICULTURAL SPECIALS.

W. S. Herrington, 6 Pot Blooms of Foliage—McCall, Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. McCall, Mrs. F. L. Vanalsting, Mrs W. V. Webster.

Hallock Seeds, Gilbert, 4 spikes Gladioli—Pink, Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. Red, Mrs. F. D. Marsh, Mrs F. L. Vanalstine; Salmon, Mrs W. McCabe, H. Clancy; Blue and Purple, Mrs. W. V. Webster, Mrs. F. D. Marsh; White or Yellow, Mrs F. L. Vanalstine.

Mellow & Gregory Co.—Decoration Dahlia, Mrs. W. McCabe, Mrs. W. V. Webster; Show Dahlia Mrs W. McCabe, Mrs. McCall.

Wm Wah—Miss L. Walters, Betty Smith.

Hydro Electric—Mrs. H. Sutton.

Skitch Studio—Betty Smith.

Standard Bank & Robert Light —Mrs. W. V. Webster, Mrs. W. McCabe.

Balance of Prize List will appear next week.

"Father O'Flynn."

"Father O'Flynn," the famous old Irish song, was composed during a walk in a London park, and written at the time by Spencer. These facts, and the identity of the original "Father O'Flynn," have just been disclosed by Dr. A. P. Graves, the author of the song's words. Graves, who is over eighty years old, is the son of a former Bishop of Limerick and is now living at Harlech. He has written many songs, but was until 1910 H.M Inspector of Schools.

"Father O'Flynn" was the Rev Michael Walsh, parish priest of Kilfeahane, county Kerry Dr. Graves sold his rights in the song, along with forty-nine others, for £80, so its popularity has not benefited him very much, but he is now getting small sums from it for gramophone and broadcasting rights.

Winnipeg's Foreign Population.

Out of a population of 191,996, Winnipeg has only 37,181 foreign-born.

Turning to Apartments.

People of Switzerland are turning from dwelling houses to apartments

THE APPLICATION OF LIME COMPOUNDS

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The more commonly used forms of lime for application to the soil are ground limestone, marl, quick lime and slaked lime. These materials may be applied in either spring or fall; probably the best time is in the fall, making the distribution to the ploughed land and incorporating with the surface soil by harrowing. They should not be ploughed under since the tendency for all lime compounds to be washed down through the soil by the rain.

The methods of application or lime bearing materials should be such as to ensure as even a distribution as possible. The best method is by use of a lime spreader. A very satisfactory type of machine is one designed to fit on the end of a wagon box, the mechanism being driven from a drive sprocket attached to the hub of the wagon wheel. Fairly satisfactory distribution may also be made with a shovel from a wagon box.

GROUND LIMESTONE AND MARL are the materials most widely used in supplying lime to the soil and may be readily applied by the above methods. The usual rate of application is about 2 tons per acre, but as low as ½ to 1 ton per acre will very often prove of great benefit even on fairly acid soils. Marl should be well air-dried and broken down before being applied.

QUICK LIME should be either slaked or ground to facilitate uniform distribution. One method is to place the lime in small heaps of about a bushel each at regular distances on the field. Add a little water (about one-tenth the weight of the lime) and cover the heap with an inch or two of moist soil and allow to remain for two or three weeks. Mix the slaked lime with a little soil and spread with a shovel, choosing preferably a damp day for the work. An average rate of application of quick lime is about one ton per acre.

SLAKED LIME is somewhat unpleasant to handle and may be most conveniently applied by the use of a lime spreader. If applied from a wagon box, the caustic action of the lime on the hands and clothes may be reduced by mixing it with a little fine soil.

CARPET-MAKING.

Persians Jealously Guard Secrets of Their Vegetable Dyes.

Carpet-making was first introduced into Persia 3,000 years before Christ, but it reached its zenith in the sixteenth century, and since that time has become a national industry. It is for this reason that the tribes have so jealously guarded the secrets of the vegetable dyes and of the patterns which they regard as peculiarly their own.

Wooden posts are driven into the ground in the mud and stone hill-villages of Kerman, and to these is fastened the cross-piece to which the warp threads are tied. Children of the number of 6 000 and girls of marriageable age are then set a definite daily task by the womenkind, whose duty it is to see that there is no falling off in the quality and rate of output.

Tiny, cramped fingers must work at express speed to maintain the average of three hand-tied knots a minute, for in a 9-inch carpet suitable for a dining-room of 10 by 10 feet there may be 8,000,000 knots and sixteen years of incessant labor.

At the same rate, that famous carpet now in the National Art Museum, which measures no less than 34 by 17½ feet, must have taken workers nearly half a century to complete!

That the carpet industry is paying proposition to the exporters is evidenced by the fabulous prices paid for rare examples. Not long ago the sum of £13,650 was bid at Christie's for one pair of small praying rugs, while an American recently gave the huge price of $15,000 for a fine "ardabeil," or garden carpet. So high and exquisite was the workmanship that, when placed on the scales, he discovered that he had paid at the rate of £5,000 for each pound of softly-tinted fabric!

First Paved Roads.

Russia is said to be the first country where wood blocks were used for paving roads. The first blocks selected of about uniform length, round in shape, as cut from the tree trunk.

Later the shape was altered to hexagon to secure a closer joint, and finally the blocks received their present rectangular form.

This method of paving was introduced into England about 1838, but some time elapsed before the value of a firm foundation, such as Portland cement concrete, was fully appreciated.

THE SEA'S HARVEST.

Japan Stands First, With a Yearly Take of $90,000,000.

The world at large pays a yearly bill of $1,000,000,000 for fish. It sounds a lot of money. Yet, divided, it allows only about a dollar's worth of fish a head for the population of this planet. And $1,000,000,000 is the retail, not wholesale, price of the fish sent to market.

Of all the fish-catching and fish-eating countries, Japan stands first, with a yearly take of over $90,000,000. There are two reason why Japan eats such quantities of fish. First, her teeming population, compared with her small area of fertile land; second, the fact that the warm Black Stream, the Gulf Stream of the Pacific, pouring past her shores, takes her a wealth of fish unsurpassed in the temperate zones.

The United States ranks second, with a catch valued at $85,000,000, and France third, with a little less. Britain ranks fourth, bracketed with Spain, both countries taking about $70,000,000 worth of fish yearly.

The Norse Sea is fished out so far as flat fish are concerned. Fortunately for us, there is still no decrease apparent in the hosts of herrings and other migratory fish which swarm southwards each autumn. By the end of October last 200,000,000 herrings had been taken into Yarmouth alone. As many as 26,000,000 were landed in one day. The Scottish catch for the season was nearly 1,000,000,000 herrings!

Sea fishing is still in its infancy. Developments are to be immense. Every year larger and finer fishing craft are being built and new fishing-grounds are exploited. At present man fishes only in shallow waters. The extreme depth for commercial trawling is but sixty fathoms (360 feet), and even long lining is not often practiced in greater depths than 600 feet.

SEEING THROUGH METAL.

Hungarian Has Devised Novel Form of Protective Spectacles.

A Hungarian oculist has devised a novel form of protective spectacles. He secures a protective or a healing effect by placing a sheet of transparent metal foil, a mere millionth of a millimetre thick, between two sheets of plane or curved glass.

Ordinary glasses not only offer no protection against heat, but actually transform a part of the visible light which strikes them into the invisible infra-red or heat rays, which are believed by some authorities to be the direct cause of cataract. These infra-red rays are reflected by the metal inlays, hence there is a cooling effect in such "sun-spectacles" which is an important matter in many occupations.

A second property of the thinnest foil, especially silver, is its transparence to the short waves of daylight, which are valuable as a healing agent for the eyes. In cases of inflammation of the iris, platinum foil is recommended, since this allows only 5 per cent. of the visible light to pass.

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'Phone 307. 32-tf

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Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

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DUNDAS ST. EAST

'Phone 218. P. O. Box 567.

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"You shut up!" he ordered.

"If I ever start going"— Smoke began.

"Shut up! You ain't going to ever start going. Now do what I say. That's right — under the shoulders Make it fast. Now start. Get a move on, but easy as you go. I'll take in the slack. You just keep a-coming That's it. Easy, easy."

Smoke was still a dozen feet away when the final collapse of the bridge began. Without noise, but in a jerky way, it crumbled an increasing tilt.

"Quick!" Carson called, coiling in hand over hand on the slack of the rope which Smoke's rush gave him.

When the crash came Smoke's fingers were clawing into the hard face of the wall of the crevasse, while his body dragged back with the falling bridge. Carson, sitting up, feet wide apart and braced, was heaving on the rope. This effort swung Smoke in to the side of the wall, but it jerked Carson out of his niche. Like a cat he faced about, clawing wildly for a hold on the ice and slipping down. Beneath him, with forty feet of taut rope between them, Smoke was clawing just as wildly, and ere the thunder from below announced the arrival of the bridge both men had come to rest. Carson had achieved this first, and the several pounds of pull he was able to put on the rope had helped to bring Smoke to a stop.

Each lay in a shallow niche, but Smoke's was so shallow that, tense with the strain of the flattening and sticking, nevertheless he would have slid on had it not been for the slight assistance he took from the rope. He was on the verge of a bulge and could not see beneath him.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Knife and the Rope.

SEVERAL minutes passed, in which they took stock of the situation and made rapid strides in learning the art of sticking to wet and slippery ice. The little man was the first to speak.

"Gee!" he said and a minute later: "If you can dig in for a moment and slack on the rope I can turn over. Try it."

Smoke made the effort, then rested on the rope again. "I can do it," he said. "Tell me when you're ready, and be quick."

"About three feet down is holding for my heels," Carson said. "It won't take a moment. Are you ready?"

"Go on!"

It was hard work to slide down a yard, turn over and sit up. But it was even harder for Smoke to remain flattened and maintain a position that from instant to instant made a greater call upon his muscles. As it was, he could feel the almost perceptible beginning of the slip when the rope tightened, and he looked up into his companion's face. Smoke noted the yellow pallor of sun tan, forsaken by the blood, and wondered what his own complexion was like. But when he saw Carson, with shaking fingers, fumble for his sheath knife he decided the end had come. The man was in a funk and was going to cut the rope.

"Don't m-mind m-m-me," the little man chattered. "I ain't scared. It's only my nerves, gosh dang them I'll b-b-be all right in a minute."

And Smoke watched him, doubled over, his shoulders between his knees, shivering and awkward, holding a slight tension on the rope with one hand, while with the other he hacked and gouged holes for his heels in the ice.

"Carson," he breathed up to him, "you're some bear, some bear."

The answering grin was ghastly and pathetic. "I never could stand height," Carson confessed. "It always did get me. Do you mind if I stop a minute and clear my head? Then I'll make those heel holes deeper so I can heave you up."

Smoke's heart warmed. "Look here, Carson; the thing for you to do is to cut the rope. You can never get me up, and there's no use both of us being lost. You can make it out with your knife."

"You shut up!" was the hurt retort. "Who's running this?"

And Smoke could not help but see that anger was a good restorative for the other's nerves. As for himself, it was the more nerve racking strain, lying plastered against the ice with nothing to do but strive to stick on.

A groan and a quick cry of "Hold on!" warned him. With face pressed against the ice he made a supreme sticking effort, felt the rope slacken and knew Carson was slipping toward him. He did not dare look up until he felt the rope tighten and knew the other had again come to rest.

"Gee, that was a near go!" Carson chattered. "I came down over a yard. Now, you wait. I've got to dig new holds."

Holding the few pounds of strain necessary for Smoke with his left hand, the little man jabbed and chopped at the ice with his right. Ten minutes of this passed.

"Now, I'll tell you what I've done," Carson called down. "I've made heel holds and hand holds for you alongside of me. I'm going to heave the rope in slow and easy, and you just come along sticking and not too fast. I'll tell you what, first of all. I'll take you on the rope, and you worry out of that pack. Get me?"

Smoke nodded, and with infinite care unbuckled his pack straps. With a wriggle of the shoulders he dislodged the pack, and Carson saw it slide over the bulge and out of sight.

"Now, I'm going to ditch mine," he called down. "You just take it easy and wait."

Five minutes later the upward struggle began. Smoke, after drying his hands on the insides of his arm sleeves, clawed into the climb—bellied and clung and stuck and plastered sustained and helped by the pull of the rope. Alone, he could not have advanced.

A third of the way up, where the pitch was steeper and the ice less eroded, he felt the strain on the rope decreasing. He moved slower and slower. Here was no place to stop and remain. His most desperate effort could not prevent the stop, and he could feel the down slip beginning.

"I'm going," he called up.

"So am I," was the reply, gritted through Carson's teeth.

"Then cast loose."

Smoke felt the rope tauten in a futile effort; then the pace quickened, and as he went past his previous lodgment and over the bulge the last glimpse he caught of Carson he was turned over with madly moving hands and feet striving to overcome the downward draw.

To Smoke's surprise, as he went over the bulge, there was no sheer fall. The rope restrained him as he slid down a steeper pitch, which quickly eased until he came to a halt in another niche on the verge of another bulge. Carson was now out of sight, ensconced in the place previously occupied by Smoke.

"Gee!" he could hear Carson shiver. "Gee!"

An interval of quiet followed, and then Smoke could feel the rope agitated.

"What are you doing?" he called up.

"Making more hand and foot holds," came the trembling answer. "You just wait. I'll have you up here in a jiffy. Don't mind the way I talk. I'm just excited."

"You're holding me by main strength," Smoke argued. "Soon or late, with the ice melting, you'll slip down after me. The thing for you to do is to cut loose. Hear me! There's no use both of us going. Get that? You're the biggest little man in creation, but you've done your best. You cut loose!"

"You shut up! I'm going to make holes this time deep enough to haul up a span of horses."

Several silent minutes passed. Smoke could hear the metallic strike and hack of the knife, and occasionally driblets of ice slid over the bulge and came down to him. Thirsty, clinging on hand and foot, he caught the fragments in his mouth and melted them to water, which he swallowed.

He heard a gasp that slid into a groan of despair and felt a slackening of the rope that made him claw. Immediately the rope tightened again. Straining his eyes in an upward look along the steep slope, he stared a moment, then saw the knife, point first, slide over the verge of the bulge and down upon him. He tucked his cheek to it, shrank from the pang of cut flesh, tucked more tightly and felt the knife come to rest.

"I'm a slob!" came the wail down the crevasse.

"Cheer up. I've got it!" Smoke answered.

"Stay! Wait! I've got a lot of string in my pocket. I'll drop it down to you, and you send the knife up."

Smoke made no reply. He was battling with a sudden rush of thought.

"Hey, you! Here comes the string. Tell me when you've got it."

A small pocketknife weighted on the string slid down the ice. Smoke got it, opened the larger blade by a quick effort of his teeth and one hand and made sure that the blade was sharp. Then he tied the sheath knife to the end of the string.

"Haul away!" he called.

With strained eyes he saw the upward progress of the knife. But he saw more—a little man, afraid and indomitable, who shivered and chattered, whose head swam with giddiness and who mastered his qualms and distresses and played a hero's part. Here was a proper meat eater, eager with friendliness, generous to destruction, with a grit that shaking fear could not shake.

Then, too, he considered the situation cold bloodedly. There was no chance for two. Steadily they were sliding into the heart of the glacier, and it was his greater weight that was dragging the little man down. The little man could stick like a fly. Alone, he could save himself.

"Bully for us!" came the voice from above, down and across the bridge of ice. "Now we'll get out of here in two shakes."

The awful struggle for good cheer and hope in Carson's voice decided Smoke.

"Listen to me," he said steadily, vainly striving to shake the vision of Joy Gastell's face from his brain. "I sent that knife up for you to get out with. Get that? I'm going to chop loose with the jackknife. It's one or both of us. Get that?"

"Wait! For God's sake, wait!" Carson screamed down. "You can't do that! Give me a chance to get you out. Be calm, old horse. We'll make the turn. You'll see. I'm going to dig holes that'll lift a house and barn."

Smoke made no reply. Slowly and gently, fascinated by the sight, he cut with the knife until one of the three strands popped and parted.

"Wait! For God's sake, wait!"

"What are you doing?" Carson cried desperately. "If you cut I'll never forgive you—never. I tell you it's two or nothing. We're going to get out. Wait! For God's sake!"

And Smoke, staring at the parted strand, five inches before his eyes, knew fear in all its weakness. He did not want to die. He recoiled from the shimmering abyss beneath him, and his panic brain urged all the preposterous optimism of delay. It was fear that prompted him to compromise.

"All right," he called up. "I'll wait. Do your best. But I tell you, Carson, if we both start slipping again I'm going to cut."

"Huh! Forget it. When we start, old horse, we start up. I'm a porous plaster. I could stick here if it was twice as steep. I'm getting a sizable hole for one heel already. Now, you hush, and let me work."

• • • • • • • •

A gasp and a groan and an abrupt slackening of the rope warned him. He began to slip. The movement was very slow. The rope tightened loyally, but he continued to slip. Carson could not hold him and was slipping with him. The digging toe of his farther extended foot encountered vacancy, and he knew that it was over the straightaway fall. And he knew, too, that in another moment his falling body would jerk Carson's after it.

Blindly, desperately, all the vitality and life love of him beaten down in a flashing instant by a shuddering perception of right and wrong, he brought the knife edge across the rope, saw the strands part, felt himself slide more rapidly and then fall.

What happened then he did not know. He was not unconscious, but it happened too quickly, and it was unexpected. Instead of falling to his death his feet almost immediately struck in water, and he sat violently down in water that splashed coolingly on his face.

His first impression was that the crevasse was shallower than he had imagined and that he had safely fetched bottom. But of this he was quickly disabused. The opposite wall was a dozen feet away. He lay in a basin formed in an outjut of the ice wall by melting water that dribbled and trickled over the bulge above and fell sheer down a distance of a dozen feet. This had hollowed out the basin. Where he sat the water was two feet deep, and it was flush with the rim. He peered over the rim and looked down the narrow chasm hundreds of feet to the torrent that foamed along the bottom.

"Oh, why did you?" he heard a wail from above.

"Listen!" he called up. "I'm perfectly safe, sitting in a pool of water up to my neck. And here's both our packs. I'm going to sit on them. There's room for half a dozen here. If you slip stick close and you'll land. In the meantime you hike up and get out. Go to the cabin. Somebody's there. I saw the smoke. Get a rope or anything that will make rope, and come back and fish for me."

"Honest?" came Carson's incredulous voice.

"Cross my heart and hope to die. Now, get a hustle on or I'll catch my death of cold."

Smoke kept himself warm by kicking a channel through the rim with the heel of his shoe. By the time he had drained off the last of the water a call from Carson announced that he had reached the top.

After that Smoke occupied himself with drying his clothes. The late afternoon sun beat warmly in upon him, and he wrung out his garments and spread them about him.

Two hours later, perched naked on the two packs, he heard a voice above that he could not fail to identify.

"Oh, Smoke! Smoke!"

"Hello, Joy Gastell!" he called back. "Where'd you drop from?"

"Are you hurt?"

"Not even any skin off."

"Father's paying the rope down now. Do you see it?"

"Yes, and I've got it," he answered. "Now, wait a couple of minutes, please."

"What's the matter?" came her anxious query after several minutes. "Oh, I know you're hurt."

"No, I'm not. I'm dressing."

"Dressing?"

"Yes. I've been in swimming. Now! Ready? Hoist away!"

He sent up the two packs on the first trip, was subsequently rebuked by Joy Gastell and on the second trip came up himself.

Joy Gastell [illegible] at him with glowing eyes while her father and Carson were busy coiling the rope. "How could you cut loose in that splendid way?" she cried. "It was—it was glorious, that's all."

Smoke waved the compliment away with a deprecatory hand.

"I know all about it," she persisted. "Carson told me. You sacrificed yourself to save me."

"Nothing of the sort," Smoke lied. "I could see that swimming pool right under me all the time."

CHAPTER XV.

The Starving Tribe.

THE way led steeply up through deep, powdery snow that was unmarred by sled track or moccasin impression. Smoke, in the lead, pressed the fragile crystals down under his fat, short snowshoes. The task required lungs and muscle, and he flung himself into it with all his strength.

Behind, on the surface he packed, strained the string of six dogs, the steam jets of their breathing attesting their labor and the lowness of the temperature. Between the wheel dog and the sled toiled Shorty, his weight divided between the guiding gee pole and the haul, for he was pulling with the dogs. Every half hour he and Smoke exchanged places, for the snowshoe work was even more arduous than that of the gee pole.

This was their sixth day out from the lively camp of Muctuc, on the Yukon. And now they were breasting the big divide past the Bald buttes, where the way would lead them down Porcupine creek to the middle reaches of Milk river. Higher up Milk river, it was fairly rumored, were deposits of copper. And this was their goal—a hill of pure copper half a mile to the right and up the first creek after Milk river issued from a deep gorge to flow across a heavily timbered stretch of bottom.

Smoke was in the lead, and the small scattered spruce trees were becoming scarcer and smaller when he saw one, lean and bone dry, that stood in their path. There was no need for speech. His glance to Shorty was acknowledged by a stentorian "Whoa!" The dogs stood in the traces till they saw Shorty begin to undo the sled lashings and Smoke attack the dead spruce with an ax, whereupon the animals dropped in the snow and curled into balls, the bush of each tail curved to cover four padded feet and an ice rimmed muzzle.

In twenty minutes from the time they halted the meal was ready to eat.

"About forty below," Shorty mumbled through a mouthful of beans. "Hope it don't get colder—or warmer neither. It's just right for trail breakin'."

Smoke did not answer. His own mouth full of beans, he had chanced to glance at the lead dog lying half a dozen feet away. That gray frosty wolf was gazing at him with the infinite wistfulness and yearning that glimmer and haze so often in the eyes of northland dogs. Smoke knew it well, but never got over the unfathomable wonder of it.

As if to shake off the hypnotism he set down his plate and coffee cup, went to the sled and began opening the dried fish sack.

"Hey!" Shorty expostulated. "What r' you doin'?"

"Breaking all law, custom, precedent and trail usage," Smoke replied. "I'm going to feed the dogs in the middle of the day—just this once. Bright there has been talking to me, telling me all untellable things with those eyes of him."

Shorty laughed skeptically. "Oh, if it's a hunch, go to it. A man's always got to follow his hunches."

"It isn't a hunch, Shorty. Bright just sort of got on my imagination for a couple of twists. He told me more in one minute with those eyes of his than I could read in the books in a thousand years. His eyes were a-crawl with the secrets of life. They were just squirming and wriggling there. The trouble is I almost got them, and then I didn't. I'm no wiser than I was before, but I was near them."

"Boiled down into simple American you got a hunch," Shorty insisted. "Somethin's goin' to happen before the day is out. You'll see. An' them dried fish'll have a bearin'."

"You've got to show me," said Smoke.

"No, I ain't. The day'll take care of itself an' show you. Now, listen to what I'm tellin' you. I got a hunch myself out of your hunch. I'll bet eleven ounces against three ornery toothpicks I'm right."

"You bet the toothpicks, and I'll bet the ounces," Smoke returned.

"Nope. That'd be plain robbery. I win. I know a hunch when it tickles me. Before the day's out somethin' 'll happen, an' them fish'll have a meanin'."

An hour later they cleared the divide, dipped down past the Bald buttes through a sharp elbow canyon and took the steep, open slope that dropped into Porcupine creek. Shorty, in the lead, stopped abruptly, and Smoke whoaed the dogs. Beneath them, coming up, was a procession of humans, scattered and draggled, a quarter of a mile long.

"They move like it was a funeral," Shorty noted.

"They've no dogs," said Smoke.

"Yep; there's a couple of men pullin' on a sled."

"See that fellow fall down? There's something the matter, Shorty, and there must be 200 of them."

"Look at 'em stagger as if they was soused. There goes another."

"It's a whole tribe. There are children there."

"Smoke, I win," Shorty proclaimed. "A hunch is a hunch, an' you can't beat it. There she comes. Look at her—surgin' up like a lot of corpses."

The mass of Indians at sight of the two men had raised a weird cry of joy and accelerated its pace.

"They're sure tolerable woozy," commented Shorty. "See 'em fallin' down in lumps an' bunches."

"Look at the face of that first one," Smoke said. "It's starvation—that's what's the matter with them. They've eaten their dogs."

"What'll we do? Run for it?"

"And leave the sled and dogs?" Smoke demanded reproachfully.

"They'll sure eat us if we don't. They look hungry enough for it. Hello, old skeeziks! What's wrong with you? Don't look at that dog that way. No cookin' pot for him—savvy?"

The forerunners were arriving and crowding about them, moaning and plaining in an unfamiliar jargon. To Smoke the picture was grotesque and horrible. It was famine unmistakable. Their faces, hollow cheeked and skin stretched, were so many death's heads. More and more arrived and crowded about until Smoke and Shorty were hemmed in by the wild crew. Their ragged garments of skin and fur were cut and slashed away, and Smoke knew the reason for it when he saw a wizened child on a squaw's back that sucked and chewed a strip of filthy fur.

"Keep off there—keep back!" Shorty yelled, falling back on English after futile attempts with the little Indian he did know.

Bucks and squaws and children tottered and swayed on shaking legs and continued to urge in, their mad eyes swimming with weakness and burning with ravenous desire. A woman, moaning, staggered past Shorty and fell with spread and grasping arms on the sled. An old man followed her,

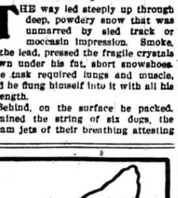
(Continued on page 6).

MEDICINE FOR YOUNG GIRLS

Mothers Endorse Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sydney, N. S.—"My seventeen year old daughter took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and pains. She could not go about much with the other girls as she was not strong enough. We got six bottles and it did her a great turn. She is working out now in a store and walks three miles every morning and back in the evening."—Mrs. Mary Vance, 44 Lingan Road, Sydney, N. S.

Pinewood, Ont.—"I constantly had pains in my back and side and spent two days in bed every month. I have taken three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets. They have done me good and I always have them in the house. I have recommended your good medicine to several friends and have given it to my 17 year-old girl."—Mrs. Alfred Ouellette, Pinewood, Ontario.



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COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES 1928

County of Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT :

By virtue of a WARRANT under the hand of the WARDEN and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington bearing date the 9th day of August, A.D., 1928, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for the Arrears of Taxes due thereon and the Cost of Sale as therein set forth:

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said Arrears and Costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said Lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to settle the aforesaid Arrears of Taxes and Costs of Sale at my office in the Court House in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER A.D., 1928, and the following day if necessary, beginning at TEN O'CLOCK in the Forenoon and in campliance with the "Assessment Act."

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of County Lennox and Addington.

Con.	Lot	Acres	Years	Arrears	Costs	Total	Party Assessed.
	TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH						
E.R.	40	100	1924-26-27	$30.69	$4.02	$34.71	Seth Reynolds
E.R.	2, 3, Denbigh,						
E.R.	16, 17, 18, 19, 20, n ½ 33, s ½ 34,						
W.R.	17, 18, 19,						Chandler, Jones
3	2, Abinger		1925-26-27	171.98	12.55	184.53	Lumber Co.
2	19	100	1924-5-6-7	52.37	4.31	56.68	H. E. Nunn.
6	16	100	1924-5-6-7	61.79	4.55	66.34	J. D. Cumming.
13	8	99	1924-5-6-7	65.11	4.63	69.74	Hanna Slater.
	TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER						
8	6, 7	200	1925-26-27	39.70	4.00	43.70	G. A. MacGillivray.
10	1	100	1924-25	23.14	3.58	26.72	G. A. MacGillivray
15	7, 8	200	1925-26-27	32.54	4.07	36.61	G. A. MacGillivray
16	1	100	1924-26-27	28.54	3.72	32.26	Mary B. Glenfield
15	6	100	1925-26-27	30.94	3.78	34.72	James Bebee
	TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY						
4	"Island E"	19	1924-25-27	28.07	3.71	31.78	C. C. Walker.
4	"Island H"	6	1922-26-27	42.43	4.07	46.50	G. H. Armstrong.
	TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR						
1	N ½ 12	109	1925-26-27	29.42	3.74	33.16	D. W. Detlor.
7	Pt. 10	½ ac.	1925	13.59	3.34	16.93	Stewart Knight.
7	30, E. ½ 31 S. ½ 32	400	1925	114.22	5.86	120.08	George Slater.
7	Pt. 10	½ ac.					
7	Pt E ½ 11	3 ½ ac.	1925	52.05	4.30	56.35	W. W. Vilneff.
8	N.W. ¼ 26	50	1925-26-27	12.63	3.32	15.95	Noah Kimmerly.
10	24	180	1925-26-27	55.11	4.38	59.49	James Parks.
10	29	130	1925	5.20	3.25	8.45	Flora Thompson.
11	27, 28	264	1923-24-5-6	38.25	4.21	42.46	Deseronto Land Co.
9	28	207	1923-4-5-6-7	35.87	4.15	40.02	Deseronto Land Co.
8	N ½ 22, 23	280	1923	11.86	3.55	15.41	Excelsior Life Co.
	TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA						
R.A.	Pt. 30	5 ac.	1925-1927	7.53	3.25	10.78	Tenent & Tenent.
R.A.	28	100	1924-5-6-7	19.00	3.48	22.48	H. M. Dignam
R.A.	31	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	34	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	35	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	36	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
15	3	100	1924	7.62	3.25	10.87	G. A. MacGillivray.
	TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN						
5	Pt. Lot 28		1925	10.21	3.06	13.47	George Frink.
	VILLAGE OF BATH						
	6, S.W. corner Queen & Church Sts. (Meacham's Atlas)	1/5 ac.	1924 pt 25-26-27	253.47	9.34	262.81	Howard Kennedy (MacDonnell Estate)
	VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH						
	Lot 2, s s Earl St (Meacham's Atlas)	½ ac.	1925-26-27	50.38	4.26	54.64	Roy Redden.

A. C. TUMMON, Warden. W. J. SHANNON, Treasurer.

County Treasurer's Office, Court House, Napanee, Ont., August 10th, A.D., 1928.

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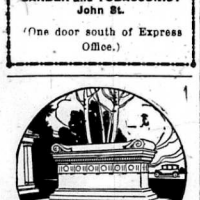

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FATIGUE CAUSES MOTOR ACCIDENTS

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Investigations have shown there is not very much difference between the reactions of a person who is thoroughly fatigued and one who has become intoxicated from imbibing alboholic stimulants. In both cases the vision is blurred, thought is confused, the senses dulled and a lack of co-ordination exists between the will and the muscles.

For a much longer period than in the case of traffic, accurate accident records have been kept in the industries. Not only have records been kept, but a close study of causes has also been made. These show a direct relation between the accident rate, the severity rate and fatigue. The greater the fatigue of the workers, the greater the accident rate and the greater the severity rate.

Although the records are not so complete in regard to motor car accidents, it does not require very much investigation to indicate beyond the question of a doubt that fatigue causes the death of many motorists. As a matter of fact, anyone who will stop to think, can recall cases where fatigue was undoubtedly the cause of serious accidents.

Man can accomplish some amazing feats, but no man nor no woman can keep going for long without food, water and sleep. Food to him is what gas and oil are to the automobile engine. It is the material from which the power and the lubrication come. Water is as necessary to man as it is to an automobile radiator. Without water, he dries up, becomes overheated and dies. Sleep is the charging of the battery used to supply the sparks, without which there can be no real exertion.

Let a person go without food, let him go without water, let him go without sleep for a long enough period, let him go without any one of these things, for any special period and fatigue results. If he is driving a car it is a death-dealing fatigue.

The only way to make touring or any long trips safe is to avoid fatigue, and it can be avoided only by eating sufficient and proper food, by drinking plenty pure water and getting enough sleep that is sound and restful. In other words the driver has to give as much attention and use as much judgment in keeping himself in good driving condition as he does in keeping the car in good running condition. Failure to do this is surely playing with death.

TWO OF A KIND.

Dan—"Where are you off to, Ben ?"

Ben—"I'm goin' to see the doctor. I don't like the look of my wife."

Dan—"I'll come wi' ye—I don't like the look o' mine either."

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I give free lessons with instruments purchased at Allen's Music Store for next two weeks ; also with enrollments.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.45 a.m.—Combined Rally Day service for church and Sunday School. Special program. Orchestra.

7 p.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, "Sit Still in the Boat."

Monday, Oct. 1st, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League. Debate: "Resolved that the young people of today are at least as good as the young people of other days."

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Mid-week Prayer Service—"Bunyan's Ministry and Imprisonment."

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Cheese Board.

1423 boxes of cheese, of which 1,040 boxes were colored and 383 white were offered on Saturday. All sold at 22⅝ cents.

Ross L. Card, Gen. Agent.

Best grades of roofing sold and put on. Old roofs repaired. Ridge roll, valley iron, eave troughs, extension ladders and other roofing supplies constantly kept on hand. 42-dp

Sentenced to Hang.

Wilbert R. Williams, the retired school teacher, was found guilty at Kingston on Friday of murdering his wife on August 15th, and was sentenced to be hanged on December 6th. The trial occupied three days.

The Late Mrs. Scott.

The remains of the late Mrs. Scott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hartwick, Napanee, who died on Wednesday at Kingston Hospital, were brought to Napanee and the funeral took place from the Salvation Army Barracks on Sunday afternoon.

Badly Injured by Blast.

On Friday afternoon last when Mr. Hiram Shannon was assisting a neighbor, Mr. Alexander Winters, in removing stumps by dynamite, a delayed blast exploded, badly injuring his eyes and one hand. A blast failed to explode and Mr. Shannon went to examine the stump, when the charge exploded in his face. Dr. Cameron Wilson was called and removed Mr. Shannon to Kingston General Hospital, where he is doing as well as could be expected.

Belleville Presbytery.

The Fall meeting of the Belleville Presbytery of the United Church of Canada, will be held on Friday in Grace Church, with morning and afternoon sessions. The morning session will commence at 10.30 o'clock. The ladies of the church are planning to entertain the delegates for dinner and tea in the Sunday school rooms. The Chairman of the Presbytery is Rev. L. S. Wight, B. A., B.D., of Belleville, and the Secretary, Rev. G. C. R McQuade, of Odessa. About a hundred and fifty delegates are expected.

Preached Masonic Sermon.

On Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. P. Woodger was the special preacher to the members of the Masonic Fraternity of Harrowsmith Lodge at a service held in Colebrook United Church. The minister of the church, Rev. G. T. McKenzie, was in charge of the service. Special music was rendered by a quartet from Grace Church, consisting of Messrs. C. A. Wiseman, Reginald Wiseman, Bert Seymour, B. M. Black. Mr. Reginald Wiseman was also heard in a solo, "Open the Gates." Mrs. Bert Seymour was accompanist. The church was packed to the doors with the large audience of Masons and their friends.

The Late W. N. Gordanier.

Word was received in Napanee last week of the sudden death on August 25th, in Electron, Wash., of Walter Neilson Gordanier, BSc., only son of the late Peterson and Mrs. Gordanier, former residents of Morven and Napanee. The deceased was a graduate in Science of Queen's University, and for over twenty years was superintendent of the largest Electric Power Plant on the Pacific Coast, located at Electron, Wash. He leaves to mourn his death, his wife, who was Grace Greaves, of Kingston, and two little daughters, his mother and two sisters, Mrs. E. L. Brown, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Ed. Thomas, of Victoria, B.C. He was a great grandson of the late Dr. Samuel Neilson, an old pioneer and a United Empire Loyalist.

"TAKE HEART."

"Take heart, O weary, burdened one, bowed down
Beneath thy cross ;
Remember that thy greatest gain may come
Through greatest loss.
A life is nobler for a sacrifice,
A cross divine.
Acres of bloom are crushed to make a drop
Of perfume fine.

"Because of storms that lash the ocean waves,
The harbors there
Keep purer than if the heavens o'erhead
Were always fair.
The brightest banner of the skies float not
At noonday warm ;
The rainbow trailleth after thunder-clouds,
And after storm.

"Thy faults are needed, lest thy weakness be
Too soon forgot,
God never gives His tenderest care to those
Who need it not ;
Nor canst thou rest till thou hast labored well ;
S[illegible] for thee,
Are [illegible] to climb, ere th[illegible]

Have you entered the
LOTUS LAWN WORD CONTEST
Yet ?
Lotus Lawn is the finest quality of linen finished Stationery procurable at Popular Prices.
For particulars and entry blanks enquire of
Hogarth's
Book and China Shop
'Phone 317 Napanee

Canning Requirements.

Fruit jars, rubber rings, zinc screw tops, granite and aluminum preserving kettles ,all sizes.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Cassan wish to take this opportunity of thanking their friends and neighbors for their kindness and many floral tributes during the illness and death of their infant son.

Bazaar and Concert.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid a Bazaar will be held in the basement of Empey Hill Church, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 26th. A variety of articles will be for sale. At the close of the sale, a good program will be given. A cafeteria lunch will be served. Come and enjoy a social evening.

Grace Church Sunday School.

Next Sunday is Rally Day ! Every man, woman, boy and girl whose name is on the roll, is earnestly requested to be present for this Fall start-off service. All classes assemble in the school room at 10.45. Special program. The officials are asking for an offering of one hundred dollars for special Sunday School Fund.

Autumn Wedding.

An early autumn wedding of much interest took place at the Church of St. Mary Magdalene at high noon on Monday, the 24th September, when Cecelia Kelly, of Napanee, became the bride of George J. Tustin, son of Mrs. Jas. Tustin, Toronto. The vicar, Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, officiated. The bride was modishly attired in blue lace and silver, and the bridesmaid, Miss Rita Tustin, of Toronto, wore a charming gown of peach georgette with crystal trimming. The groom was supported by Mr. Fred Carter. The wedding music was played by Mr. Cyril White, and during the signing of the register, Mrs. J. E. Robbins sang "The Perfect Love." Out-of-town guests included Mrs. Jas. Tustin, Toronto ; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Acton, Tananoque ; and Mrs. Thos. Kelday, Endicott, N.Y. A reception was held at the bride's home on Piety Hill, and immediately afterwards the happy couple left by car on a tour of Quebec and the Adirondacks.

SIX-HEADED CABBAGE.

Unusual Occurrence Is Likely to Go Down In Botanical History.

A cabbage plant that produced six cabbage heads in turn, one above the other, and finally ended its career with a crop of viable seed at the top of the eight-foot "stalk" is an unusual occurrence that is likely to go down in botanical history.

This plant was produced by keeping it at a high temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit and above steadily for over two years, accordinate Julian C. Miller, of Cornell University, who conducted the experiment. Seeds were produced only when the plant was removed last November to a cooler greenhouse where the temperature averaged from fifty-five degrees to sixty degrees Fahrenheit.

The cabbage is one product of a series of experiments that show that controlled temperature has an important effect on crops such as cabbage or beets that normally require two years to complete the cycle of fruit and seed. Vegetable growth continues so long as the plant is kept at the higher temperature, Mr. Miller has found. Seeds are not produced until the temperature is lowered, bringing about the necessary changes within the plant.

Ordinarily, farmers and seed growers put cabbage plants in storage through the winter and set them out the second spring to produce seed. Recent experiments at Cornell show that the cabbage plant requires only a two months' rest period in storage at thirty-five degrees to forty degrees Fahrenheit after which the plants can be transplanted to a greenhouse for seed production. In this manner the two-year cycle can be compressed into one year. This method is particularly desirable for growing the first and second generation seed of any cross or selection.

Experiments on annual plants by W. W. Garner and H. A. Allard, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, proved the importance of length of day in the maturing of annual crops. In the case of the cabbage, Mr. Miller has found that increasing the amount of light had no effect, but temperature appears to be a controlling factor of great importance.

Insurance Prefer Lean Men.

In conversation, an English insurance man said that, unlike Caesar, insurance companies prefer lean men as they consider them better "lives" than fat men. In this connection he added that men of moderate girth usually put on considerable weight if they give up smoking. His observation of this particular method of weight-building has extended over many years.

Consumption of Tin.

The consumption of tin has increased enormously with the popularity of silk and artificial silk. Ten years ago British silk companies were using 800 tons of tin a year; now they are using 8,000 tons — for weighting and dyeing purposes.—

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.

11.45—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening worship.

Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.

Mrs. Gardner Post brought to our office last week a purebred White Wyandotte hen's egg, which measured 6⅜ in. x 7⅝ in.

James Hosey, a former well-known resident of Napanee, died on Sunday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Fanning, Middleport, N.Y.

Mrs. Wellington Masters, a well-known resident of Napanee, passed away on Saturday morning at the home of her son, Mr. W. A. Masters. Mrs. Masters had been an invalid for some years, but was seriously ill but a short time.

They have had snow out West. "It won't be long now." Call 92 and have us put in some nice clean, screened D.L. & W. Scranton Coal. NAPANEE FUEL & SUPPLY CO. A BLACK BUSINESS HANDLED WHITE. 44-a

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, the servant is not greater than his lord ; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them. Now I tell you before it come, that when it is come to pass, ye may believe that I am he. Verily, verily I say unto you, he that receiveth whomsoever I send receiveth me ; and he that receiveth me, receiveth him that sent me." John 13:16, 17, 19 and 20.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
Know that the Lord is God indeed
Without our aid, He doth us make
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep, He doth us take.
Oh enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto,
Praise, laud and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

A BIBLE LOVER.

STORMS' CORNERS

On Tuesday evening, September 18th, a variety shower was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Denyes, in honor of his son, Karl, and his wife, who was Miss Hazel Reid. Nearly one hundred and fifty friends and neighbors gathered together for the occasion and the Stormy Corner's Band, of which Mr. Denyes is a member, furnished some excellent music for the entertainment of the guests. A large variety of beautiful gifts were presented to the young couple, including a pair of solid silver salt and pepper shakers from the Odessa Band. After some time had been spent in social intercourse and dainty refreshments of sandwiches, cake and ice cream were served, and the gathering dispersed after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Denyes many years of happiness and prosperity.

FRESH.

A middle-aged bachelor was in a restaurant at breakfast when he noticed this inscription on his eggs :

"To Whom it May Concern : Should this egg be set to any young man who desires to marry a farmer's daughter, eighteen years of age, kindly communicate with—"

After reading this he made haste to write to the girl, offering marriage, and in a few days received this note :

"Your note too late. I have been married five months today."

MEASURING MILLIONTHS.

Scientists Are Searching For a New Kind of Standard.

A new standard of length is promised for the near future. The existing length units are usually metallic bars, which are apt to vary in length.

At the National Physical Laboratory, for example, a metallic yard end standard used for reference work in the testing of gauges was 0.0000 millionths of an inch shorter when last measured than it was in 1923. In total length it was 36 inches and seventy-six-millionths inches. In 1926 it measured five-millionths of an inch more, writes C. Hyatt-Woolf, F.R. S.L. in the London Express.

Although these variations in the length of standard units are not regarded as serious, even by instrument designers, they have stimulated a search for a new kind of standard.

It has been provisionally decided to choose a certain wave-length of light measured at a specified temperature. The official yard stick of the future may, therefore, be unseen and imaginable except through the medium of delicate apparatus.

The measurement of such an inconceivably small distance as one-millionth of an inch entails the use of delicate instruments, partly optical and partly mechanical.

In this work British instrument designers excel, so much so that the staff of the National Physical Laboratory were recently asked to verify the master gauges used throughout Europe for testing the accuracy of the screwed joints of pipes and drilling tools used in the raising and conveyance of oil from wells.

Hyper-sensitive levels have also been made to measure gauges to within a millionth of an inch. Two gauges of supposedly the same length are stood up on a perfectly flat base plate. One of these special levels is then placed across their upper ends. An inequality in length between the two gauges of one-millionth of an inch has quite an appreciable influence on the level. A billiard table is made to look like the Alps!

Direct measurements of length up to one foot can be made by a traveling microscope, for which a special gearing arrangement has been produced. The accuracy of readings with this instrument is comparatively limited, being as great as one hundred-thousandth of an inch

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MONUMENTS
MATTRESSES, WINDOW SHADES

Radio Announcement !

We, the exclusive agents of De Forest Crossley Radios are pleased to announce the 1928 models, namely, the "Fidelity Series." Phone 367 and make an appointment with us for a demonstration.

We carry a complete line of Radio Accessories and Eveready Layerbilt Batteries.

A Wired House is a Cheerful Home

Have your home wired. Estimates given.

We stock a complete line of up-to-date Fixtures, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, etc.

The Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner will clean your rugs, polish your hardwood floors, clean your furniture and dry your hair. The motor and the power driven brush run in ball bearings ; it is a machine capable of filling all your house cleaning needs.

Now is the time to install an Electric Water Heater. Hot water all summer at a small cost.

Then the Thor Washing Machine, which for simplicity of operation, has no equal.

Beach and National Ranges have exclusive features which can't be beaten.

Vacuum Cleaner and Floor Polisher to rent by day or half day.

One-eight-tube Marconi Radio ; one six-tube Atwater-Kent Radio cheap ; also several types of Loud Speakers at a reduced price.

One Coal or Wood Range, in A1 condition, for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop
MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

Picton Fair.

Three Big Days — Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, October 2, 3, 4. Remember the date is changed for the FIRST WEEK in OCTOBER. The Best Fair of the season. Admission 25 cents. 40-b

Highest prices paid for
DRESSED POULTRY
V. COWLING

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Molly O'Day, the year's sensation in "screen finds," who played five leading roles in her first twelve months in pictures, is seen opposite Richard Barthelmess in "THE LITTLE SHEPHERD OF KINGDOM COME."

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Al St. John, famous acrobatic comedian of the screen, appears in the cast of the Paramount-Zane Grey picture, "OPEN RANGE."

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Tim McCoy, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's popular western star, in his newest picture, "THE LAW OF THE RANGE."

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Tuxedo. Full Dress. Overcoat or Fall Suit

Charles Giles
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First Floor Oddfellows' Block

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments Pressed, Cleaned, Repaired, Etc.

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THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Are operating a Branch of the "Graham Co-operative Egg Marketing Service," and will pay highest cash prices for your eggs.

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WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,
The Great English Prescription.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Enrol Now !
Evening Vocational Classes
Napanee Collegiate Institute

Commencing Tuesday evening, October 2nd and continuing every Tuesday and Thursday until March 31st.

Classes in Typewriting, English, Bookkeeping, Stenography, Drafting, Mathematics, Dressmaking, Business Forms and Correspondence, and others if enrolment is sufficient.

Enrolment in Town Hall
Friday, Sept. 28, and Monday, Oct. 1
7-10 p.m.

Fee for six months is $2.00, which is refunded if pupil attends 80% of evenings.

L. S. BEATTIE, Principal.

The Profit Lies in the Finish

IT PAYS to market cattle with the proper degree of finish. A quality product always commands a premium and is readily saleable at a profitable price. If you have stock which needs a little more time for finishing, and the feed is scarce, see the local manager of the Standard Bank. It is a simple matter to arrange a loan to carry the stock until a favorable market warrants a profitable sale.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1873
J. SCOTT MONTGOMERY
Manager, Napanee Branch
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains a tablet of Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for *Bayer*. And don't take any but the tablets that are stamped with the "Bayer Cross."

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid, the Tablets will be stamped with the Bayer Cross trade mark.

TO PROTECT MINE WORKERS.

Peruvian Government Taking Care of Her Workers.

Operation of the Peruvian employment law for the protection of mine-and-land workers as distinct from laws applying to wage earners is believed to have been made less difficult by recent regulations, including the administration's decision to pay arbitrators for their services and modification of the more rigorous phases of the law.

The Government found that the act of 1924 often worked undue hardships on employers, and the Government based its modifications upon its experience in three years of arbitration of salary disputes arising in commercial, industrial and manufacturing concerns. The law still is considered one of the most advanced in the world.

Among the chief provisions of the law are:

An employee is entitled to three months' salary on dismissal except in cases of flagrant breach of duty, such as willful absence from work for three consecutive days.

In case of bankruptcy employes have a preferential lien for six weeks' pay.

"Manifest or veiled hostility" on the part of an employer may be considered technical discharge entitling the worker to three months' salary. Shifting an employe to another city prejudicial to his best interests" may cause the law to be invoked, as may failure to pay wages on agreed dates.

"Unlawful enmity or malevolence" on the part of a superintendent if it is known to the employer entitles the worker to leave with three months' is entitled to an indemnity policy equivalent to sixteen months' salary, to be paid for by the employer. Thus a worker receiving $1,200 yearly would have a free policy for $2,400 after four years.

Arbitrators' decisions are final unless corrupt or illegal decisions are proved in which case an injured party may sue the arbitrators personally.

The new regulations do not apply, for instance, to Government employes, domestic, messengers, mechanics, painters, paperhangers, modistes, manicurists, hawkers, or any similar groups.—Christian Science Monitor.

A COMMON ALPHABET.

Turkey, Japan and Russia Tending Toward Roman Characters.

A wail of protest has arisen in Turkey from those who have spent years learning to write their own language in the old-fashioned way now that the new Turkey of Mustapha Kemal has decided to abandon the decorative but difficult Turkish script. Henceforth Roman alphabet will be employed with the addition of a certain number of accents and of other conventional signs distinguishing the more complex Turkish sounds.

The percentage of Turks who know how to write at all is relatively small, and a big proportion of those who can write Turkish are already familiar with western languages, notably French, so the hardship will probably not be great compared to the convenience of being able to use ordinary telegraphs, typewriters, linotypes and other modern facilities of life.

Turkey's action follows that of Japan, where the old Chinese characters are rapidly passing into disuse, and will no doubt be imitated by still other countries.

There is already talk in Russia of adopting the Latin alphabet—not a tremendously difficult reform, since about half of the 36 Russian characters are identical with their Roman equivalents, while the rest are easily rendered by two-letter combinations. Bulgaria and other Slav races would no doubt follow Russia's lead.

The Greeks, with their perpetual dream of a Greek renaissance, will probably cling to their old method of transcription, even though their language has undergone so many transformations, since the days of Pericles, in vocabulary and pronunciation, that the best classical Greek scholar finds it almost impossible to make anything out of a modern Greek newspaper. And as for opening up a conversation in the vernacular with a bootblack or candy vendor, it simply cannot be done.

A common alphabet for the world does not mean a universal language, but will be a considerable step toward greater mutual comprehension the world over.

Cab In Front of Big Engine.

So that the engine men can more easily control it, the cab of a huge rebuilt locomotive on a western line has been placed in front, directly over the cowcatcher, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The engine and tender together are more than 104 feet long, weigh over 322 tons, and, a tractive effort of 105,340 pounds is available.

TRACE DOMAIN TO ARCTIC

Salmon Life on the Pacific Ocean Is Still a Mystery—Where Are Feeding Grounds?

When you eat salmon you may wonder whence comes this food fish. It is still a question mark. Salmon life on the Pacific Ocean is still a mystery.

How does the salmon fry find its way to the feeding grounds in the salt sea? Where does it learn to return again to the parent stream, or one contiguous thereto, as it has been proved many of them do? Where are these feeding grounds of the vast silver hordes that come up yearly in summer from their home in the deep? How far do they travel, going or coming? What do they live upon?

No one knows, exactly, but some facts have been ascertained.

The salmon domain is almost incalculable in its immensity. They range all the way from Monterey, Cal., as far northward as the Arctic Circle and even as far easterly on the top of the world as the Mackenzie River on the American side and from Japan to the northernmost streams of Siberia on the Asiatic seaboard of the Pacific. It is generally believed that the young of salmon lay off the continental plateau to a depth of about 100 fathoms and find their feeding grounds there.

Just what they feed on never has been ascertained, but the king and a few species of salmon when the old home movement is at its zenith—shortly before they reach the river mouths—will snap at a spool troll with avidity. Trolling for these big fish is an industry along the coast from Seward, Alaska, to the Columbia river.

With the exception of those caught near the confluence of the rivers with salt water, salmon—like shad, herring, mackerel and other migratory fishes—are never found at sea. They just vanish.

When salmon fry go to sea that is the last seen of them. But when the enshore invasion of mature salmon commences it begins to the westward along the Aleutian Islands, because there they are found and netted early in May. Canning companies in operating floating canneries plan to leave port in time to reach the northern bounds of salmon and take some of the first comers. They are fat, heavy and well meated.

The large thirty-pound king salmon come first and are followed by the sockeye, or red salmon. Soon after they appear in Cook's Inlet near Anchorage, then in Prince William Sound off British Columbia. Along the coast from June to July, salmon appear in regular cycles of various species. In August, Puget Sound, the Fraser river and other streams are filled with the rushing salmon trying to reach spawning grounds. The Columbia river is the last of the fishing streams to get salmon runs.

By tagging six or eight-inch salmon fry before releasing them from hatcheries the Fisheries Bureau has been able to check the return of many species of these fish. Even in midocean an occasional tagged salmon has been taken in herring or mackerel nets, but little light has been added to its life of three to four years' absence.

Most salmon experts believe the Alaska and west coast fish are endowed with a sense the Eastern do not possess. Their theory is that when the off-shore movement commences salmon seem fresh water from afar and instinctively turn either they enter the stream of their nativity or one very close to it.

A distinct difference between the Atlantic and Pacific salmon is that the former after spawning in fresh water returns to the sea, while the Pacific salmon, after making arrangements for a myriad reproduction of its kind, dies. Once it leaves its feeding grounds in the salt water salmon takes no food, and, in fact, it is believed to become incapable of eating. On rare occasions, male silver salmon will take a trout, and when hooked salmon will bite at salmon eggs in late winter.

Elaborate plans are being worked out along the Pacific coast, state ports, sponsored by the Fisheries' Bureau, for more accurate knowledge of salmon.

CLINGS TO SPANISH LANGUAGE.

Only Half of Population of New Mexico Speak English.

English is spoken by only half the population of New Mexico, the first American state to be settled by Europeans, Ralph Perryman writes in the Century Magazine.

Although many of the upper class among its 200,000 citizens of Spanish and Mexican descent are fully capable of using English, she says they cling to Spanish so closely that New Mexico to-day is the only state whose official business, both in the State Legislature and in the courts, is carried on in two languages. Miss Ferguson, a New Mexican herself, says it is not that many of these people's ancestors from Spain settled in New Mexico almost a century before the Mayflower landed Plymouth Rock, although New Mexico has been a part of the Union only since 1846.

"Moreover, the first poem written on the soil of the United States was an epic of the conquest of New Mexico, published in 1610," she recounts. "The first play of the United States, a Christmas drama was written in New Mexico and presented at Alcade in 1598, and it has been performed at Alcade annually ever since."

Only within the present century has the English-speaking element had any considerable influence, the writer says. "Until 1880, when the territory established its public school system, the natives had no opportunity to learn the language of their new country. . . . Naturally, only the very young among the masses know English even to this day. But the change, now that it has begun, is coming swiftly."

Divorces In Chicago.

There was one divorce for every five marriages in Chicago last year.

Chinese Girl a Doctor.

Dr. Amy Shuhoa Ling, a Chinese girl, is one of the first women practicing medicine in the United States. She is at present an interne at the Western Pennsylvania hospital, Pittsburg.

The Chinese girl began her year as an interne after having graduated from the school of medicine at Western Reserve University at Cleveland, Ohio.

There is little in Dr. Ling's appearance or conversation to mark her as a girl of the Celestial Empire. She wears a white uniform and shell-rimmed glasses.

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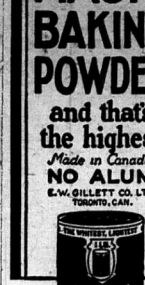

TIN-CAN POST.

Peculiar Postal Arrangements at Tin-Can Island.

Leaving Pago-Pago (the American portion of Samoa) by a steamer that makes the circuit from New Zealand of the Fijian, Tongan, and Samoan groups, a small island is approached before Suva, Fiji, is reached on the return journey, writes a New Zealand correspondent. This island is called Nukufou, or, more commonly, Tin-Can Island. A description of the peculiar postal arrangements there will disclose the reason.

Long before the island came into view, passengers on our ship were interested in a seaman who was busy photographing something large tin can and soldering it, making it airtight.

After a couple of blasts of the whistle as it approached the island, the steamer slowed down and we saw in the track of the vessel several black heads bobbing up and down in the water.

There were eight swimmers, and each had under his arm a long bamboo pole, at one end of which was a smaller pole inserted like a mast. On this mast was attached mail matter wrapped in brown paper.

After the mail had been hauled aboard, the tin can containing post from foreign parts was lowered to the natives, who swam with it back to the island.

BARTRAM THE BOTANIST.

Established First Botanic Gardens In the United States.

John Bartram was a Quaker farmer who became interested in botany when he was almost 25 years old. In 1728 he established the first botanic garden in the United States at Kingessing on the Schuykill river, which, together with his house, built in 1731, with stone hewn by his own hands, is happily preserved to-day as part of the park system of Philadelphia.

For many years he was the chief medium of exchange between Europe and the United States of plants of all kinds, especially new and important species. Bartram was probably the first in the United States to perform successful experiments in hybridization. His sons, John and William, continued the garden. For many years it was the largest and best collection of trees and shrubs in the States.

Bartram is commemorated in "Bartramia," a genius of mosses, and in "Bartram's Oak."

The garden is a unique spot in the United States. Many of the trees have attained great age, size and beauty. The garden still contains many quaint and picturesque relics which have associations of great interest.

From Monastery to Hotel.

Wonderful stories have been told of the courage and devotion of the monks of the Trappist monastery on the Grand St. Bernard Pass, and their equally famous and wonderful dogs. Now this historic institution is doomed to pass, and the monastery is to be converted into a hotel under the direction of a professional manager. Tourists will have to pay ordinary hotel rates during their stay.

The reason apparently is that visitors have not given to the church box as liberally as they might, though this is a curious commentary on the type of persons now using the Swiss roads. When one stayed at the hospice in the past, really excellent, though plain fare was provided, and the answer to the query as to the amount of the bill was always the same, "What you would pay for similar accommodation at an hotel."

Medals for Brave Dogs.

Several dogs have recently been awarded the British Canine Defence League's medal for saving life.

"Tim," a small terrier of Cleethorpes, saved four people by giving an alarm of fire during the night.

"Foss" of Gloucester—half spaniel, half airdale—dragged her fainting mistress to safety when a shed caught fire.

In a fire at Bradford, "Billy," a small terrier, went upstairs and awakened six people in the nick of time.

The Antler House.

A house built of elk antlers will soon be displayed to visitors to Mammoth Hot Springs in Yellowstone Park. Some thousands of pairs of antlers will be required to build the house, which will contain a single room 6 feet by 8 feet and 7 feet high.

Every adult male of the 20,000 elk in the park herds sheds a pair of antlers each year, so that large quantities of these have been available.

Here and There

(IFP)

Grain handlings in the Port of Montreal this season passed the 200,000,000 bushel mark on August 20th, receipts and shipments being evenly balanced. Total handlings at that date were 16,353,592 bushels ahead of the similar period of last year.

A twenty-six pound eight-ounce muskey, 47 inches long and 17¾ inches in girth, has been caught after an exciting battle near Pine Rapids on the French River, by Edmund Slechhart, of Chicago. The giant has been entered in the Canadian Pacific Broadview Camp Trophy Competition.

The University of British Columbia at Vancouver has a new flagpole second only in height to that at Kew Gardens in London, England—the tallest in the world. Both are one-piece poles of Douglas fir, that at Kew being 214 feet high and that at the University 206 feet high. The Vancouver Court House has one measuring 197 feet, while the Provincial Parliament Buildings have one measuring 165 feet.

The Australian Government has just completed a deal for eighteen foundation heifers and two bulls from J. D. McGregor and Sons, the widely known Aberdeen-Angus breeders of Brandon. The animals will be selected from Mr. McGregor's Glencarnock herd by the head herdmaster of the Australian Government and shipped by the Canadian Pacific Railway by way of Vancouver. This shipment apart from some purebred dairy cattle to the Orient from British Columbia, is probably the first exportation of purebred cattle from Canada overseas.

Another link has been forged in the air express services extending from the Gulf of St. Lawrence into the heart of Canada. The Canadian Pacific Express have undertaken an air express service between Winnipeg, Regina and Calgary in co-operation with Western Canada Airways and in connection with air mail routes. This means that express matter shipped from England may be picked up from incoming Atlantic liners at Rimouski, speeded by air via Montreal to Ottawa and Toronto, placed aboard westbound trains, trans-shipped to airplanes at Winnipeg, and delivered direct to the consignee at Regina or Calgary, or placed on a train again if the destination is further west, cutting the shipment many days ahead of the usual service.

A six and three-quarter-pound speckled trout, a monster of its kind, has been caught on the Nipigon River by Philip L. Peterman, of Laurium, Michigan. This catch will probably win the Nipigon River Bungalow Camp trophy for the record catch of the season, for none of the fish previously caught in this competition approach it in size. The winner receives a silver replica of a fish mounted on an oak panel and an engraved gold lapel button. Fishing on the Nipigon has been closed this season than it has been for ten years. The regulation of the water level to prevent fluctuation has resulted in fish returning to their old haunts, and sport is now as good as it ever was.

NOT ALL NOVELS.

Thirteen Thousand Books Are Published Every Year.

Can anybody calculate how many manuscripts are annually circulated among publishers by would-be fond authors? writes Mr. Frank Swinnerton in the Pall Mall Magazine. Fortunately, not all the thirteen thousand and more books are by us. Certainly not all of them are worth reading. Many are duplicates, for if one publisher brings out a new edition of Shakespeare's Works or the Pilgrim's Progress, all other publishers immediately do likewise. Many are booklets, and quite a number are pamphlet.

Some are bound volumes of magazines. Some are hardly more than Christmas cards. A great many are and a great deal of handmade paper. Many are no better than catalogues. Many are books to guide people in dispensearing, married life, and first aid. Most of them are novels. We are all familiar with the man who draws himself with assumed confusion and haughtily says: I never read novels. I read only serious books!" People of his type have been roaming the earth since novels were first written. But the fact is that this man need not be taken as seriously as he takes himself.

If he never reads novels, he does not know anything about them. He certainly cannot know how serious they can be. Not every novel-reader sets himself to read the literature of the 18th century. He therefore knows nothing. Historians and biographers will sniff at this fact, and so will the serious person mentioned a moment ago. But it is significant. It means that the novelist, like the playwright (for I do not think we can fairly leave out the modern drama in such a connection), represents the active thought of our age. He speaks for more than himself.

Marry Late.

Confucius, is said to have played the lute at three, discoursed gravely on prudence and rectitude at five, and at seventeen was made inspector of the parts, distinguishing himself by repressing frauds and by introducing order and integrity. Modern eugenists have many accounts of precocity by the advanced age of one or both of the child's parents at the time of its birth. This is true, nearly all of those whose names are in the Book of Fame, and we have very marked examples in the following. The father's ages at the time the distinguished son's birth are given in each case. Voltaire 65, Franklin 57, Audubon 57, Goethe 53, Irving 52, Bacon 51, Shakespeare about 45, Milton 45, Confucius 45, Johnson 47, Edison 43.

Have an Extra Eyelid.

Birds have an extra eyelid, which can be drawn over the eyeball to protect it from the strong sun while the proper eyelid remains open, enabling them to see.

If you want results use the Classified column in The Napanee

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PERSONALS

Mrs. Clark and son, Harold, of Gananoque, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Webster.

Mrs. Wm. Schell and daughter, Helen, motored to Toronto this week to spend a few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Caton are in Toronto a few days where Mr. Donald Caton will enter Toronto University.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Maxted and daughter, Mildred, of Detroit, Mich., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, South Napanee.

Miss Loretta Spearing is attending Normal School in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson returned from Atlantic City on Sunday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Shindel, Jr., of Scranton, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Billings, Toronto, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Campbell are holidaying in Toronto for two weeks

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wales and Miss Alma motored to Toronto on Sunday. Miss Wales will take a special course at the College of Education.

Mr. Geo. Root spent the past week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Root, St. Thomas.

Mr. Jas. Poulos, former proprietor of the King George Poolroom, was renewing acquaintances in Napanee last week.

Mrs. Jenkins and little daughter, who have been guests of her mother, Mrs. F. E. Sandwell, returned to New York on Thursday.

Mrs. Calvin Hooper and daughter, of Lindsay, spent a few days last week with Napanee friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson and Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Webster and daughter, Betty, attended Lansdowne Park last week.

Mrs. Ralph Sills was visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Baird, Stratford, last week.

Mr. D. McFadden, Montreal, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McFadden.

Mrs. Will Barrett, who is a patient in Kingston General Hospital, is considerably improved.

Miss Evelyn Mills leaves this week to attend Queen's University, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lott and Master Donald Caton are in Toronto for a few days.

Miss Lenora Black, Kingston, spent the week-end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Smith, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Husband, of Owen Sound, and Mr. A. Charlton of Belleville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husband, Empey Hill.

Messrs. Chas. Amey, Harry Robinson, Gus. Howitt and Harry Moore, accompanied by Mr. Barley, motored to Perth on Saturday to compete in the track meet.

Mrs. Chas. Sexsmith and daughter, Evelyn, of Detroit, Mich., are visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Arnold Wylie, of Brampton, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shell Joyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred King and Mr. and Mrs. R. Kirkpatrick took in the Exhibition at Toronto on Friday.

Miss Veronica Murphy, Reg.N., New York City, arrived home on Thursday after spending the past week visiting friends in Niagara Falls, N.Y., Detroit and Windsor.

The many friends of Mr. Frank Johnston are glad to know that he is slowly improving in the Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. C. W. Bowen and family left on Wednesday last to reside in Bowmanville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred King spent a few days last week in Bowmanville and Oshawa.

Mrs. Theo. Kreller, Calgary, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall.

Miss Harriet Milling is attending McDonald College, Guelph.

Miss Dorothy McEachern is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hubb were in Toronto a few days last week.

Miss Edith Johnston, Guelph, is visiting her family.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, South Napanee, are visiting with friends in Rochester and Buffalo, N.Y.

DEATHS

Hosey—At Middleport, N.Y., on Sunday, Sept. 23rd, 1928, Jas. A. Hosey, Funeral Sept. 27th from VarLuven & Wartman's parlors.

Masters—At Napanee, on Saturday, Sept. 22nd, 1928, Margaret Jane Masters, aged 72 years.

McKinnon—At Napanee, on Sunday, Sept. 23rd, 1928, Edward McKinnon, aged 36 years, 10 months, 13 days.

Scott—At Kingston General Hospital, on Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 1928, Olive Pearl Scott, aged 43 years.

Working Boot Specials

Through a fortunate purchase from the T. Sisman Shoe Co., we are able to give you real value in Boots. We believe we have the best $2.98 work boots in Canada :

240 PAIRS, Black or Tan, toe cap or plain vamp.
Extra Special $2.98.

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NAPANEE

Campers!

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Strictly Fresh and Guaranteed

Films finished in 1 day

PEROXIDES

Play More Important Part In Daily Life Than Is Usually Realized —May Aid Food Supply.

Although the average citizen is familiar with only one peroxide, hydrogen peroxide, which he uses for a mouth-wash and his flapper cavalier may use for a hair bleach if he doesn't watch her, peroxides of various other kinds play a more important part in daily life than is usually realized. Some of the things for which peroxides are useful were told before the Institute of Chemistry of the American Chemical Society at Evanston, Ill., recently by Dr. W. R. Kokatnur, of Arlington, New Jersey.

"Hydrogen peroxide can be described as being composed of two parts, viz., oxide head and hydrogen tuck," said Dr. Kokatnur. "If the oxide head of hydrogen peroxide is attached to a trunk of a different nature such as derived from organic compounds, we get an organic peroxide.

"Nature has many such organic peroxides. When a dying oil such as linseed oil, tung oil or turpentine dries in air, it forms a tough film of organic peroxides and in a sense the paint and varnish industry may be said to depend on this discovery. When a beautifully colored leaf or flower fades or changes its color in fall, it is perhaps due to a whole or part bleaching of such colors by peroxide formation.

"The oxygen of organic peroxides is of active type and is many hundred times more powerful than oxygen of hydrogen peroxide. This property makes organic peroxides extremely useful in rats and industries. Thus nearly fifty per cent. of flour consumed in the country is bleached and treated by an organic peroxide. More flour is reclaimed than would otherwise be available for human consumption by this treatment. They are increasingly being consumed in the refining and bleaching of many of our edible oils."

Dr. Kokatnur prophesied a possible important role for these little-known compounds in developing a future food supply.

"There are many other outlets awaiting future exploration but one of them provides a wonderful tool in the hands of a chemist for novel synthetic products," he said: "While they may not be cheap and commercially available at the immediate future the changed circumstances might make them very important. The present hectic efforts being made to replenish the gasoline supplies from other sources like coal cannot really solve the problem. Even the coal supplies cannot last forever and the only way to solve the problem is to fall on sources that are perennial and can be grown from the soil. Organic peroxides might then point the way to replenish the gasoline supplies from such perennial sources."

Yields More Food.

An acre of good fishing will yield more food in a week than acre of the best land will yield in a year.

Lake Baikal, in Siberia, is 4,500 feet deep.

Glass!

We specialize in glass, single and double thick window glass, also automobile glass, cut to any size. Celo-glass for poultry houses.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

SUSPECTING TUBERCULOSIS.

Perhaps, to most persons, a suspicion of tuberculosis means coughing, sputum, the coughing of blood, and pain in the chest. These are indeed signs of tuberculosis. Blood spitting should always be considered as due to tuberculosis until it is proved otherwise. We may say that the person who raises some blood early in the disease is fortunate, because this frightful sign and cause for alarm is plain to a physician. However, the signs mentioned above are what occur when the disease is well established, and what we would know are the signs and symptoms that occur earlier than this.

It is not our intention to attempt to describe all the earliest signs which would make one suspicious of tuberculosis, but rather to point out one or two of the commonest which should be known to all, and the presence of which should send them to their physician for examination, to find out whether or not there is any mental disease.

The most important of these early suspicious signs is the most difficult to define. It is chronic fatigue, undue fatigue, causing the individual to tire easily. The person who finds that he is regularly tired from work which usually does not fatigue him, that he is tired every afternoon, that everything is an effort, should have a medical examination.

Any cough lasting over six weeks should suggest medical examination.

Not every two signs were considered by all as danger signals which would turn them towards their doctor's office, but should be fewer cases of tuberculosis that are far advanced when the physician first sees them.

Persons afflicted with these symptoms has tuberculosis, but some have, and the only way in which one can protect himself is by having a thorough medical examination to ascertain the cause in any particular case, and, if it is tuberculosis, to obtain early treatment which offers the best chance for cure.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

WHAT WAS WRONG.

A navvy bought a coat and was advised by the salesman to use a coat-hanger to keep the shoulders in good shape.

Next day the salesman was surprised to find the navvy in his shop complaining.

"And what is the matter with the coat ?" asked the salesman.

"Oh, the coat is all right," said the navvy. "But the wood part of the hanger rubs my shoulders, and every time I have my head the hook knocks my hat off.

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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(Continued from page 3.)

panting and gasping, with trembling hands striving to cast off the sled lashings and get at the grub sacks beneath. A young man with a naked knife tried to rush in, but was flung back by Smoke. The whole mass pressed in upon them, and the fight was on.

At first Smoke and Shorty shoved and thrust and threw back. Then they used the butt of the dog whip and their fists on the food mad crowd. And all this against a background of moaning and wailing women and children.

Here and there in a dozen places the sled lashings were cut. Men crawled in on their bellies, regardless of a rain of kicks and blows, and tried to drag out the grub. These had to be picked up bodily and flung back. And such was their weakness that they fell continually under the slightest pressures or shoves. Yet they made no attempt to injure the two men who defended the sled.

It was the utter weakness of the Indians that saved Smoke and Shorty from being overborne. In five minutes the wall of upstanding, on-struggling Indians had been changed to heaps of fallen ones, that moaned and gibbered in the snow and cried and shrieked as their staring, swimming eyes focused on the grub that meant life to them

"Me Carluk. Me good Siwash."

and that brought the slaver to their lips. And behind it all arose the wailing of the women and children.

"This is terrible," Smoke muttered.

"I'm all bet up," Shorty replied. "I'm real sweaty. An' now what th' we goin' to do with this ambulance outfit?"

Smoke shook his head, and then the problem was solved for him. An Indian crawled forward, his one eye fixed on Smoke instead of on the sled, and in it Smoke could see the struggle of sanity to assert itself. Shorty remembered having punched the other eye, which was already swollen shut. The Indian raised himself on his elbow and spoke:

"Me Carluk. Me good Siwash. Me savvy Boston man plenty. Me plenty hungry. All people plenty hungry. All people no savvy Boston man. Me savvy. Me eat grub now. All people eat grub now. We buy 'm grub. Got 'm plenty gold. No got 'm grub. Bymmer salmon no come Milk river. Winter caribou no come. No grub. Me make 'm talk all people. Me tell 'm plenty Boston man come Yukon. Boston man have plenty grub. Boston man like 'm gold. We take 'm gold, go Yukon, Boston man give 'm grub. Plenty gold. Me savvy Boston man like 'm gold."

He began fumbling with wasted fingers at the drawstring of a pouch he took from his belt.

"Too much make 'm noise," Shorty broke in distractedly. "You tell 'm squaw, you tell 'm papoose, shut 'm up mouth."

Carluk turned and addressed the wailing women. Other bucks, listening, raised their voices authoritatively, and slowly the squaws stilled and stilled the children near to them. Carluk paused from fumbling the drawstrings and held up his fingers many times.

"Him people make 'm die," he said.

And Smoke, following the count, knew that seventy-five of the tribe had starved to death.

"Me buy 'm grub," Carluk said as he got the pouch open and drew out a large chunk of heavy metal. Others were following his example, and on every side appeared similar chunks. Shorty stared.

"Great jiminy!" he cried. "Copper! Raw, red copper! An' they think it's gold!"

"And the poor devils banked every thing on it." Smoke muttered. "Look at it. The chunk there weighs forty pounds. They've got hundreds of pounds of it, and they've carried it when they didn't have strength enough to drag themselves. Look here, Shorty. We've got to feed them."

"Huh! Sounds easy. But how about statistics? You an' me has a-month's grub, which is six meals times thirty, which is 180 meals. Here's 200 Indians, with real, full grown appetites How can we give 'm one meal even?"

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
The cool, comforting flavor of WRIGLEY'S Spearmint is a lasting pleasure.
It cleanses the mouth after eating—gives a clean taste and sweet breath.
It is refreshing and digestion aiding.
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
SWEETENS AND REFRESHES
AFTER EVERY MEAL

"There's the dog grub," Smoke answered. "A couple of hundred pounds of dried salmon ought to help out. We've got to do it. They've placed their faith on the white man, you know."

"Sure, an' we can't throw 'm down," Shorty agreed. "An' we got two nasty jobs cut out for us which is just about twicet as nasty as the other. One o' us has got to make a run of it to Mucluc an' raise a relief. The other has to stay here an' run the hospital an'-most likely be eaten. Don't say a slip you noodle that we've been six days gettin' here, an', travelin' light an' all playedout, it can't be made back in less 'n three days."

For a minute Smoke pondered the miles of the way they had come, visioning the miles in terms of the measured by his capacity for exertion "I can get there tomorrow night," he announced.

"All right," Shorty acquiesced cheerfully. "An, I'll stay an' be eaten"

"But I'm going to take one fish each for the dogs," Smoke explained. "An one meal for myself."

"An' you'll sure need it if you make Mucluc tomorrow night."

Smoke, through the medium of Carluk, stated the program. "Make three long fires, plenty fires," he concluded "Plenty Boston man stop Mucluc. Boston man much good. Boston man plenty grub. Five sleeps I come back plenty grub. Tike mus'," he added to Shorty, very good friend of mine. He stop here. He big boss—savvy?"

Carluk nodded and interpreted.

"All grub stop here. Shorty, he give 'm grub. He boss—savvy?"

Carluk interpreted, and nods and guttural cries of agreement proceeded from the men.

Smoke remembered and managed until the full swing of the arrangement was under way. Those who were able crawled or staggered in the collecting of firewood. Long Indian fires were built that accommodated all. Shorty, aided by a dozen assistants, with a short club handy for the rapping of hungry knuckles, plunged into the cooking.

First a tiny piece of bacon was distributed all around and, next, a spoonful of sugar to clay the edge of their razor appetites. Soon on a circle of fires drawn about Shorty many pots of beans were boiling, while, with a wrathful eye for what he called the renigers, was frying and apportioning the thinnest of flapjacks

"Me for the big cookin'," was his farewell to Smoke. "You just keep a-hikin'. Trot all the way there an run all the way back. It'll take you today an' tomorrow to get there, and you can't be back inside three days more. Tomorrow they'll eat the last of the dogfish, an' then there'll be nary a scrap for three days. You gotta keep a-comin', Smoke; you gotta keep a-comin'."

CHAPTER XVI.

The Hanging of Cultus George.

MIDNIGHT had gone a quarter of an hour in the Annie Mine. The main room was comfortably crowded, while roaring stoves, combined with lack of ventilation, kept the big room insanitarily warm. The click of chips and the boisterous play at the craps table furnished a monotonous background of sound to the equally monotonous rumble of men's voices where they sat and stood about and talked in groups and twos and threes. Through the open door that led to the dance room came the rollicking strains of a Virginia reel played by a piano and a fid die.

Cultus George, a big, strapping Circle City Indian, leaned distantly and dourly against the log wall. He was a civilized Indian, if living like a white man connotes civilization, and he was sorely offended, though the offense was of long standing.

For years he had done a white man's work, had done it alongside of white men and often had done it better than they did. He wore the same pants they wore, the same heavy woolens and heavy shirts. He sported as good a watch as they, parted his short hair on the side and ate the same food—bacon, beans and flour—and yet he was denied their greatest diversion and reward—namely, whisky.

Cultus George was a money earner. He had staked claims and bought and sold claims. He had been grubstaked, and he had seconded grubstakes. Just now he was a dog musher and freighter, charging 28 cents a pound for the winter haul from Sixty Mile to Mucluc, and for bacon 33 cents, as was the custom. His poke was fat with dust. He had the price of many drinks. Yet no barkeeper would serve him. Whisky, the hottest, swiftest, completest gratifier of civilization, was not for him. And he resented this invidious distinction, as he had resented it for years, deeply. And he was especially thirsty and resentful this night, while the white men he had so sedulously emulated he hated more bitterly than ever before.

The Virginia reel in the dance room wound to a wild close. "All couples promenade to the bar!" was the call-

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Week-end Special
Built of kiln-dried birch wood, in antique finish as well. This suite is trimmed with a two-tone finish which makes it a very rich looking suite. Has turned legs and standards. Dresser and Vanity have well shaped mirror frames containing a large plate mirror. Suite consists of Dresser, Chiffonier, Vanity Table, Bench and Bed. Regular value $117.00—Week-end Special..... $103.50
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BARRYMORE RUGS

Give Furniture for Xmas
It's Practical
VANITY
One only left—Odd Vanity, birch wood, antique finish. Has large centre plate mirror, three drawers on each side of mirror. Regular $50.00. Clearance price..... $41.25
Quality - Service - Satisfaction

er's last cry as the music stopped And the couples were so promenading through the wide doorway into the main room—the men in furs and moccasins, the women in soft, fluffy dresses, silk stockings and dancing slippers—when the double storm doors were thrust open, and Smoke Bellew staggered wearily in.

Eyes centered on him, and silence began to fall. He tried to speak, pulled off his mittens, which fell dangling from their cords, and clawed at the frozen moisture of his beard which had formed in fifty miles of running.

Only the man at the craps table, without turning his head, continued to roll the dice and to cry: "Oh, you Joe! Come on, you Joe!" The gamekeeper's gaze, fixed on Smoke, caught the player's attention, and he, too, with suspended dice, turned and looked.

"What's up, Smoke?" Hinton—the owner of the Annie Mine, demanded.

With a last effort Smoke clawed his mouth free. "I got some dogs out there dead beat," he said huskily "Somebody go and take care of them. And I'll tell you what's the matter."

In a dozen brief sentences he outlined the situation. The craps player, his money still in his hand, the dice forgotten, stepped out from the table and listened. Cultus still unconcerned had come over to Smoke and was now the first to speak

"We gotta do something. That's straight. But what? You've had time to think. What's your plan? Spit it out!"

"Sure," Smoke assented "We've got to hustle light sleds on the jump Say 100 pounds of grub on each sled The driver's outfit and dog grub will fetch it up fifty more. But they can make time. Say we start five of these sleds-pronto—best running teams best mush ers and trail eaters On the soft trail the sleds can take the lead turn about They've got to start at once At the best, by the time they can get there all those Indians won't have had a scrap to eat for three days

"And then as soon as we've got those sleds off we'll have to follow up with heavy sleds Figure it out yourself Two pounds a day is the very least we can decently keep those Indians travelling on That's 400 pounds a day, and with the old people and the children five days is the quickest time we can bring them into Mucluc Now, what are you going to do?"

"Take up a collection to buy all the grub," said the craps player "Fetch a washbasin, somebody. It won't take a minute. An here's a starter"

He pulled a heavy gold sack from his pocket, untied the mouth and poured a stream of coarse dust and nuggets into the basin A man beside him caught his hand up with a jerk and an oath, elevating the mouth of the sack so as to stop the run of the dust. To a casual eye six or eight ounces had already run into the basin

"Don't be a hawg!" cried the second man. "You ain't the only one with a poke. Gimme a chance at it."

Men crowded and jostled for the opportunity to contribute, and when they were satisfied Smoke hefted the heavy basin with both hands and grinned

"It will keep the whole tribe in grub for the rest of the winter," he said 'Now for the dogs. Five light teams that have some run in them"

A dozen teams were volunteered, and the camp, as a committee of the whole bickered and debated, accepted and rejected

As fast as a team was selected its owner, with half a dozen aids departed to harness up and get ready

One team was rejected because it had come in tired that afternoon One owner contributed his team, but apologetically exposed a bandaged ankle that prevented him from driving it This team Smoke appropriated, the objection of the crowd that he was played out.

Long Hill Haskell pointed out that while Fat Olsen's team was a cracker jack, Fat Olsen himself was an obese phant. Fat Olsen's 240 pounds of beef iness was indignant. Tears of anger came into his eyes, and his Teutonic explosions could not be stopped until he was given a place in the heavy division, the craps player jumping at the chance to take out Olsen's light team

Five teams were accepted and were being harnessed and loaded, but only four drivers had satisfied the committee of the whole.

"There's Cultus George," some one cried. "He's a trail eater, and he's fresh and rested"

All eyes turned upon the Indian, but his face was expressionless, and he said nothing

"You'll take a team?" Smoke said to him.

Still the big Indian made no answer As with an electric thrill it ran through all of them that something untoward was impending A restless shifting of the group took place, forming a circle in which Smoke and Cultus George faced each other. And Smoke realized that by common consent he had been made the representative of his fellows in what was taking place

Also he was angered. It was beyond him that any human creature, a wit ness to the scrumble of volunteers, should hang back. For another thing, in what followed Smoke did not have Cultus George's point of view—did not dream that the Indian held back for any reason save the selfish, mercenary one.

"Of course you will take a team," Smoke said.

"How much?" Cultus George asked.

A snarl, spontaneous and general grated in the throats and twisted the mouths of the miners.

"Wait a bit, boys," Smoke cried "Maybe he doesn't understand Look here, George. Don't you see, nobody is charging anything. They're giving everything to save 200 Indians from starving to death." He paused to let it gink home.

"How much?" said Cultus George.

"Wait, you fellows! Now, listen George. We don't want you to make any mistake. These starving people are your kind of people. They're an other tribe, but they're Indians just the same. Now, you've seen what the white men are doing—coughing up their dust, giving their dogs and sleds, falling over one another to bit the trail. Only the best men can go with the first sleds. Look at Fat Olsen there. He was ready to fight because they wouldn't let him go. You ought to be mighty proud because all men think you a No. 1 musher. It isn't a case of how much, but how quick."

"How much?" said Cultus George.

"Kill him!" "Bust his head!" "Tar and feathers!" were several of the cries in the wild medley that went up The spirit of philanthropy and good fellowship changed to brute savagery on the instant.

In the storm center Cultus George stood imperturbable, while Smoke thrust back the fiercest and shouted:

"Wait! Who's running this?" The clamor died away. "Fetch a rope," he added quietly

Cultus George shrugged his shoulders. He knew the white man breed. He had toiled on trail with it and eaten its flour and bacon and beans too many not to know it It was a law abiding breed. He knew that their ought It always punished the man who broke the law But he had broken no law He knew its law He had lived up to it He had neither murdered, stolen nor lied.

There was nothing in the white-man's law against charging a price and driving a bargain They all charged a price and drove bargains He was doing nothing more than that, and it was the thing they had taught him Besides, if he wasn't good enough to drink with them then he was not good enough to be charitable with them nor to join them in any of their foolish diversions

Neither Smoke nor any man there glimpsed what lay in Cultus George's brain, behind his attitude and prompting his attitude. Though they had known it, they were all beclouded as he in the matter of mutual understanding To them he was a selfish brute; to him they were selfish brutes.

When the rope was brought Long Bill Haskell, Fat Olsen and the craps player, with much awkwardness and angry haste, got the silk noose around the Indian's neck and rove the other over a rafter At the other end a dozen men rallied on, ready to hoist away

Nor had Cultus George resisted. He knew it for what it was—bluff. The whites were strong on bluff. Was not draw poker their favorite game Did they not buy and sell and make all their deals with bluff? Yes; he had seen a white man do business with a look on his face of four aces and in his hand a busted straight.

"Wait," Smoke commanded. "Tie his hands. We don't want him climbing."

More bluff, Cultus George decided, and passively permitted his hands to be tied behind his back.

"Now, it's your last chance, George," said Smoke "Will you take out the team?"

"How much?" said Cultus George.

Astounded at himself that he should be able to do such a thing and at the same time angered by the colossal selfishness of the Indian, Smoke gave the signal. Nor was Cultus George any less astounded when he felt the noose tighten with a jerk and swing him off the floor. His stolidity broke on the instant. On his face, in quick succession, appeared surprise, dismay and pain

Smoke watched anxiously. Having never been hanged himself, he felt a tyro at the business. The body struggled convulsively, the hands strove to burst their bonds, and from the throat came unpleasant noises of strangulation Smoke held up his hands.

"Slack away!" he ordered.

Grumbling at the shortness of the punishment, the men on the rope lowered Cultus George to the floor. His eyes were bulging, and he was lottery on his feet, swaying from side to side and still making a fight with his hands. Smoke divined what was the matter, thrust violent fingers between the rope and the neck and brought the noose slack with a jerk With a great heave of the chest Cultus George got his first breath

"Will you take that team out?" Smoke demanded.

Cultus George did not answer. He was too busy breathing.

"Oh, we white men are hogs," Smoke filled in the interval, resentful himself at the part he was compelled to play. "We'd sell our souls for gold, and all that. But once in awhile we forget about it and turn loose and do something without a thought of how much there is in it And when we do that, Cultus George, watch out. What we want to know is, are you going to take out that team?"

Cultus George debated with himself. He was no coward. Perhaps this was the extent of their bluff, and if he gave in now he was a fool. And while he debated Smoke scored from secret worry lest this stubborn aborigine would persist in being hanged.

"How much?" said Cultus George.

Smoke started to raise his hand for the rope.

"Me go," Cultus George said very quickly before the rope could tighten.

* * * * * * *

"An' when that rescue expedition found me," Shorty told it in the Annie Mine, "that ornery Cultus George was the first in, bein' Smoke's sled by three hours, an', don't you forget it, Smoke comes in second at that. Just the same, it was about time, when I heard Cultus George a-yellin' at his dogs from the top of the divide, for those blamed Siwashes had ate my moccasins, my mitts, the leather lacin's, my knife sheath an' some of 'em was waggin' to look mighty hungry at me—me bein' better nourished, you see.

"An' Smoke? He was near dead. He mushed around awhile, helpin' to start a mess for them two hundred Siwashes, an' then he fell asleep, sittin' on his haunches, thinkin' he was feedin' snow into a thawin' pail. I fixed him my bed, an' dang me if I didn't have to help him into it. He was that give out.

"Sure I win the toothpicks. Didn't them dogs just naturally need the six salmon Smoke fed 'em at the noonin'?"

CHAPTER XVII.

The Mistake of Creation.

"WHOA!" Smoke yelled at the dogs, throwing his weight back on the gee pole to bring the sled to a halt.

"What's eatin' you now?" Shorty complained. "They ain't no water under that footin'."

"No, but look at that trail cutting out to the right." Smoke answered. "I thought nobody was wintering in this section."

"First I heard of anybody up the Nordbeska," Shorty said, staring at the all but obliterated track. "Mebbe they are hunters an' pulled their freight long ago."

"No," Smoke decided. "There's been travel both ways, but the last travel was up that creek. Whoever they are, they're there now. There's been no travel for weeks. Now what's been keeping them there all the time? Let's follow the track up the creek. There's plenty of dead timber. We can camp any time."

"Sure, we can camp any time, but we got to travel most-of the time if we ain't goin to starve, an' we got to travel in the right direction."

"It won't make the trip a day longer," Smoke urged. "Possibly no more than a mile longer."

"Men has died for no little as a mile," Shorty retorted. "Get up, you poor wretfoots, you—get up. Haw! You. Bright! Haw!"

The lead dog obeyed, and the whole team strained weakly into the soft snow.

"Whoa!" Shorty yelled. "It's pack trail."

Smoke pulled his snowshoes from under the sled lashings, bound them to his moccasined feet and went to the fore to press and pack the light surface for the dogs.

It was heavy work. Dogs and men had been for days on short rations, and few and diminished were the reserves of energy they could call upon. The high rocky walls quickly drew near together, so that their way led up near the bottom of a narrow gorge.

"It's a trail," Shorty called. "The whole look of it is written It's a hole in the ground It's the stampin' ground of trouble."

Smoke made no reply, and for half an hour they toiled on in silence that was again broken by Shorty

"She's a-workin'," he grumbled. "She's sure a-workin', an' I'll tell you if you're minded to hear my listen."

"Go on," Smoke answered

"Well, she tells me, plain an' simple, that we ain't never goin to get out of this hole in the ground in days an' days. We're goin' to find trouble an' be stuck in here a long time an' then some."

"Does she say anything about grub? We haven't grub for days and days and days, and then some. There's the beginning of your trouble," Smoke said, halting on his snowshoes and staring at an object that lay on one side of the old trail.

Shorty left the gee pole and joined him, and together they gazed down on the body of a man beside the trail.

"Well, fed," said Smoke.

"Look at them lips," said Shorty.

"Stiff as a poker," said Smoke, lifting an arm that without moving moved the whole body.

"The man lay on his side, solidly frozen. From the fact that no snow powdered him it was patent that he had lain there but a short time.

"There was a general fall of snow three days back," said Shorty.

Smoke nodded, bending over the corpse, twisting it half up to face them and pointing to a bullet wound in the temple He glanced to the side and tilted his head at a revolver that lay on top of the snow.

A hundred yards farther on they came upon a second body that lay face downward in the trail. "Two things are pretty clear," Smoke said. "They're fat. That means no famine They've not struck it rich, else they wouldn't have committed suicide."

"If they did," Shorty objected.

"They certainly did. There are no tracks besides their own, and each is powder burned." Smoke dragged the corpse to one side and with the toe of his moccasin nosed a revolver out of the snow into which it had been pressed by the body. "That's what did the work. I told you we'd find something."

"From the looks of it we ain't started yet. Now, what'd two fat geezers want to kill theirselves for?"

"I can find that out we'll have found the rest of your trouble," Smoke answered. "Come on. It's blowing dark."

Quite dark it was when Smoke's snowshoe tripped him over a body. He felt across a sled on which lay another body, and when he had dug the snow out of his neck and struck a match he and Shorty glimpsed a third body, wrapped in blankets, lying beside a partially dug grave; also, ere the match flickered out, they caught sight of half a dozen additional graves.

"B-r-r-r!" Shorty shivered. "Suicide Camp. All fed up. I reckon they're all dead."

"No Peep at that." Smoke was looking farther along at a dim glimmer of light. "And there's another light—and a third one there. Come on. Let's bike."

No more corpses delayed them, and in several minutes, over a hard packed trail, they were in camp.

"It's a city," Shorty whispered. "There must be twenty cabins. An' look, don't that funny?"

"And that explains it," Smoke whispered back excitedly. "It's the Laura Sibley outfit. Don't you remember? Came up the Yukon last fall on the Dawn Tow-boat with 6 Went right by Dawson without stopping. The steamer must have landed them at the mouth of the creek."

"Sure, I remember. They was Mormons."

"No—vegetarians." Smoke grinned in the darkness. They won't eat meat, and they won't work dogs."

"It's all the same. I knowed they was somethin funny about 'em. Had the all wool fever to the yellow That Laura Sibley was goin to take em right to the spot where they'd all be millionaires."

"Yes, she was their secress—and visions and that sort of stuff. I thought they went up the Nordenskjold."

"Huh! Listen to that!"

Shorty's hand in the darkness went out warningly to Smoke's chest, and together they listened to a groan, deep and long drawn, that came from one of the cabins. Ere it could die away

"It's your last chance, George," said Smoke.

it was taken up by another cabin and another a vast suspicion of human misery The effect was monstrous and nightmarish.

"B-r-r-r!" Shorty shivered. "It's gettin' me goin Let's break in an find what's outin em"

Smoke knocked at a lighted cabin and was followed in by Shorty in answer to the "Come in!" of the voice they heard groaning.

"What's the matter?" Smoke demanded of one whose blankets could not hide his broad shoulders and massively muscled body, but whose eyes were pain racked and whose cheeks were hollow. "Smallpox? What is it?"

In reply the man pointed at his mouth, spreading black and swollen lips in the effort, and Smoke recoiled at the sight.

"Scurvy," he muttered to Shorty, and the man confirmed the diagnosis with a nod of the head.

"Plenty of grub?" Shorty asked.

"Yep," was the answer from a man in another bunk. "Help yourself. There's slathers of it. The cabin next on the other side is empty. Cache is right alongside. Wade into it."

(To be Continued.)

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A special lot received in time for Bargain Day. Tailored of sound tweeds and worsteds—of splendid weight in plain shades of blue, brown or grey. The patterns are neat and include the popular herringbone. Sizes 32 to 44. Friday Bargain, pr.. **3.50**

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Of black kid with self or white embroidered backs, 2 dome fasteners. Sizes 6 and 6½ only. Be early. Friday Bargain, pair..... **25c.**

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A special shipment just received in underarm and pouch styles. Colors are smart for fall—blonde, tan, brown, green, blue, red, black. Friday Bargain, each **1.00**

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250 yds. of brown and white stripe linen towelling—good heavy weight—splendid absorbent qualities—16 inches wide. A new shipment, which will sell quickly at this price. Bargain, yard..... **20c.**

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Women's Flannelette Gowns

A particularly attractive value in white flannelette gowns—slipover style, with round neck and sleeves prettily finished with contrasting tones of mauve, coral, blue, pink. Friday special each **89c.**

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TO REPLACE VACCINATION

Pills Taken Before Breakfast for Three Days to Fight Disease Abroad, Declares Dr. Plotz.

Pills of dead bacilli are taken before breakfast for three days in the simple method of immunization against typhoid, dysentery and cholera now being used by people in large sections of Europe and Asia. The pills are preceded by doses of cotbie in the typhoid and cholera vaccination, says the New York World.

This means of immunization, which grew out of animal experiments made at the Pasteur Institute by Prof. A. Besredka, is becoming increasingly popular, according to Dr. H. Plotz, his American assistant. It is being used now extensively in France, Russia, Italy, Spain, and India, Dr. Plotz stated in an interview with a Science Service correspondent.

"Vaccination by the mouth is much simpler and easier for the patient," he said. "There are no disagreeable after-effects such as often follow vaccination under the skin and which, in the case of dysentery, proved so disastrous that the subcutaneous method was abandoned.

"It is also more rapid in its immunizing power. We have proved experimentally that immunization takes place a day or two after the last dose of vaccine is given."

Moreover, the new method is quite as effective as the old, he stated. Statistics show that in various typhoid and cholera epidemics where both methods were used, vaccination by the mouth was equally effective, and in some cases more so. Just recently Lt.-Col. A. J. H. Russell, in a report to the medical section of the League of Nations, showed that he had found vaccination by the mouth and vaccination under the skin to be of equal effectiveness for cholera. He drew these conclusions after extensive vaccinations in towns in India, using both methods.

Col. Russell is director of public health, Madras, India. Vaccine by the mouth was given to 4,982 persons. Of these, eighteen contracted the disease, with four deaths resulting. In other words, the percentage attacked was 0.36, with the deaths 22.2 per cent. of these. Among 11,004 unvaccinated controls, 222 contracted cholera and 93 died, making the percentage 1.02 attacked, of which 41.9 per cent. died. Vaccine under the skin was given 8,485 persons, of whom 31 contracted the disease, 2 dying. The percentage attacked was then 0.37 and the mortality 6.5. Of 29,354 unvaccinated controls in this experiment, 489 contracted the disease, 184 dying. The percentage attacked was 1.67 and the percentage of mortality 37.6.

Prof. Besredka's theory which led him to experiment with oral vaccination is a very simple one, Dr. Plotz explained. It is simply that it is logical to vaccine the organ that is infected during the course of the disease. In the case of dysentery, typhoid and cholera, the germs enters by way of the mouth and produces the disease in the small intestine. Then why not vaccinate by the mouth, he queried, and emulate Mother Nature as much as possible? This is a far more direct way for the vaccine to reach the intestine than through the skin.

But to immunize against typhoid and cholera Prof. Besredka found that it is necessary to administer cobile first. Bile prepares the mucous membrane of the intestinal wall to receive the dead bacteria which are given by the mouth. It removes the mucous and prepares for the absorption of the vaccine which might otherwise slip through the intestinal tract. In the case of dysentery, however, the bacteria in the vaccine are capable of performing this function themselves.

American workers in this field regard Dr. Besredka's figures as interesting and amazing but are of the opinion that they cannot be accepted at their face value alone. Interpretation of such fundamental experiments, they maintain, is not entirely acceptable without further confirmation.

Lighting Cigarettes With Steam.

Have you ever seen a cigarette lighted by steam? It is one of those things that sound impossible — yet isn't.

The visible cloud that escapes from the spout of a kettle or from the whistle of a railway engine is usually called steam. It is not really so. This cloud has ceased to be steam and has condensed to tiny droplets of liquid water. In real steam all the water is still in gaseous form and is invisible.

A small boiler capable of producing high-pressure steam can give out a small, invisible stream of steam that will set fire to a cigarette or a match. The visible "steam" of a kettle has the reverse effect of putting out flames.

Organizing Chinese Students.

Organization of workers and students into unions, which was strictly forbidden by Chang Tso-lin, has been resumed briskly in North China since the appearance of the Nationalists. University students, middle-school students, and even primary school pupils are forming unions. Workers of every class are organizing.

However, this movement is being closely watched by the Nationalist authorities, who have warned the people that anything smacking of Communism will not be tolerated.

Violin With Straight Sides.

Instead of being curved, the body of a violin constructed by a Chicago maker is angular, the form enabling the player to reach farther on the strings although his fingers may be short, and making the instrument easier to hold under the chin, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. At the same time, an improvement in tone is claimed for this pattern.

One Inch of Rain.

One inch of rain on an acre of land would fill more than 600 barrels of forty-five gallons capacity each.

Developing China Clay Deposits.

Saskatchewan deposits of china clay at East End are being developed, according to Hon. A. P. McNab. The clay has proven ideal for the manufacture of china, he says. It is shipped to Medicine Hat for manufacture. At Estevan another clay suitable for manufacture of floor tile is under development.

Ancient Medical Book.

The oldest medical book in existence is an Egyptian papyrus of 1600 B.C., which has been translated into a book of about 600 pages.

A MISSIONARY'S LIFE

Thirty-Six Per Cent. Suffer From Mental and Nervous Conditions.

A large amount of mental and nervous illness among missionaries in the Far East is reported by Dr. J. L. McCartney, psychiatrist, who has just returned from three years' study of conditions in Chinese cities.

"Out of 20 missionaries in one single mission invalided back to the home land from China, 36 per cent. were sent back to America because of 'neurasthenia'," Dr. McCartney states in Mental Hygiene.

About eight per cent. more were suffering from "insanity," and almost three per cent. from other neurotic ailments. Thus, out of all the cases of serious illness in this mission group, 36 per cent. were suffering from mental and nervous conditions.

"These figures may be taken as representative of all missionary groups in the Orient, and what is true of the Far East may also be considered true of other mission fields, such as Africa and the Near East," Dr. McCartney adds.

Tracing the reasons for the situation, he points out that most of the mission workers volunteer during the impressionable period of adolescence. To an unstable personality the mission field seems mysterious, and offers a career of romantic martydom.

If these cases are not weeded out before they are sent away from home and put under the strain of a foreign environment, they very likely to be swamped in their attempts to adjust themselves, he states. This ability to withstand the foreign environment is important, considering that failure to adjust means wasted ability, and also that the hundreds of dollars spent in training out such an unstable individual might just as well have been thrown away.

The unstable person develops nerves from the strain of foreign customs. Oriental business methods irritate the westerner by their slowness. He finds that the natives consider the foreigner a never-ending source of interest, and this feeling that he is living in the public eye is apt to prove a strain. The young missionary often shoulders a colossal amount of responsibility, since he becomes a court of final appeal in all sorts of natives troubles. In addition, the Oriental system of sexual and personal ethics puzzles the American and may throw him into a morbid mental condition.

Dr. McCartney points out that "appeals for mission volunteers given to children at too early an age, before their personalities have unfolded sufficiently, not only defeat their noble purposes, but are actually dangerous."

ENVY OF COLLECTORS.

Masterpieces Bought by Catherine to Be Sold.

It is now confirmed that the Soviet Government has been sending paintings which formed a part of Catherine II.'s purchases for the Russian Government, to the galleries of Vienna, Berlin and Paris in large numbers during the present year. The orders of Moscow are that they are to be sold, even if at a depreciation from their catalogued value, and naturally the buyers are anxious to keep the prices as low as possible and are not spreading the news of their finds in the more obscure galleries.

In addition to the paintings, a large quantity of French furniture, dating back to the beginning of the eighteenth century, also has been despatched from Moscow. Included in this set of artistic bargains are to be found many pieces signed by Reisener. There are also numerous tapestries from the Beauvais looms, prepared from the original "cartons" by Boucher, to say nothing of more than a hundred magnificent Gobelins.

One collection of snuff boxes, while not particularly useful in this age, when daughter to grandmother are likely to smoke cigarettes, or "roll their own," is said to be worth more than a million dollars, because of historic associations. There are 275 of the boxes and all of them are jewelled. Whether Catherine really snuffed is not guaranteed with the sale, but they did grace her salons at various periods of her career.

For the present, Paris is vieing with Berlin to obtain the majority of the treasures, and in the backrooms of the show galleries of the Faubourg St. Honore there is a heated bargaining going on from dawn until twilight among the middlemen.

JAPANESE FOR MANCHURIA.

Third Party of Colonists Sent to Mongolia to Open Up the Land.

The third party of Japanese settlers to be sent to Manchuria and Mongolia have arrived in their new home. The South Manchuria Railway offered free transportation, and barren land has been purchased, which will be reclaimed for agriculture by the settlers. A school in Tokio is maintained to prepare them for their new activities before setting out.

The main object of the society, according to its president, "is to send permanent settlers to Manchuria and Mongolia, and to turn the barren land into arable ground as a means of solving the problems of food supply and over-population in Japan."

It is announced that the society will also afford facilities to the oppressed Korean farmers in Manchuria in various ways.

Fuller's Earth.

Fuller's earth is a term used to include a variety of natural clay-like substances that are valued for the property of absorbing grease or clarifying, bleaching, or filtering oil. The original use of fuller's earth was in fulling or cleansing cloth and removing the grease from wool.

Painted Brides.

In Morocco the face of a bride is painted white and red, and her hands and feet are dyed yellow with henna.

New Short Route to Rouyn.

The Canadian Pacific Express Co. has extended its service into the new gold field of northwestern Quebec, reaching Rouyn over the recently completed extension of the Nipissing Central Railway. This extension provides a new and short route into the rapidly developing mining area.

Flax Growing In Nova Scotia.

A record in flax growing was made last year on thirty acres in Lunenburg when 12,000 pounds were produced. A larger acreage will be devoted to this plant this year.

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A PAGEANT of AUTUMN FASHIONS

WELCOME Autumn! and Autumn's Mode! Friday, September 28th the store tenders a regal reception to all that's new and fashionable in the realm of women—a Pageant of Fashion! in which each twist and turn of the Mode—each foible of Fashion—is charmingly explained. Graceful mannequins demonstrate the smartness of new frocks, coats, hats and accessories—while our New York stylist expatiates on the latest shade of brown—the trend towards velvet—or the lavish use of fur in the new Coat Mode. Every woman in Napanee will be keenly interested in this unique event! Note the time—and be on hand early!

In the Ready-to-Wear Department

Friday, Sept. 28th, at 1.30 and 4 p.m.

New Millinery

Smart in Fabric and in Line

Hats in the Fall Opening, display many an ingenious turn of fashion to the intricate and artistic. New colors and new fabrics in crowns cleverly shorn of height, and in brims caressing the cheek—novel buckles and glittering pins—chic little French hats with demure brims, vie with the quaint "poke"—smart English felts show the earmarks of the great designers. Berets, high in favor, are youthfully becoming. All the smartest styles are featured in interesting variety.

Accessories

Which Make the Mode

Fall Shoe Models—Patent leather and kid in new shades, are among the shoe fashions created for Fall days. Such smart shoe fashions in each clever little detail.

Autumn Hosiery harmonizes with one's costume shade, in all weights, from the sportive "service" to the exquisitely sheer weave for afternoon and evening wear.

Necklines Assume Unusual Importance—A lace collar merges gracefully into the frock. Attractive Collar and Cuff sets are in flame and other vivid colors, of sheer organdy and fine nets—equally engaging sets of linen are in daffodil, blue and orchid.

A Handbag to suit every costume! Bags to be carried with the new Autumn costume—In soft and vivid colorings—decorative effects in Alligator grain, calfskin, pin seal and morocco, beige, tan, green, blue, brown, black, and smart 2-color modernisms.

Autumn Colors

BEIGE, in all its forms, and with great emphasis on ABSOLUTE Beige, swings through the mode, from sports to evening.

LOVELY REDS, gallant reds, definite reds—some with blue, others with yellow in their composition—light, dark, vivid and blended, all challenge attention.

GREENS, the deep and quiet greens are of the Autumn Mode.

BLUES, the bright navy blue with the quality of a deep sapphire, for evening, midnight blues, deep sapphires, and the misty blues that are enchanting.

BLACK AND WHITE enjoy a first place in present-day fashion, always favored among well-dressed women.

Frock Fashions

A new Silhouette in New Colors

Silhouette, material, clever fabric manipulation—with the new femininity as inspiration. Velvet is the highlighted fabrics. All the new ideas which the great European designers have developed in this fabric—and in satin, Canton crepe, flat crepe, georgette and chiffon—are presented in the new browns, blues and wine tones, greens, navy and black.

The Coat Mode

Lavish Furs
Rich Fabrics

ADVANCE STYLES are immensely becoming—of soft velours and wool fabrics, the brown tones in all their smart variations, with rich greens, reds, blues—strikingly combined with voluminous collar and muff-like cuffs of fur. Coats of English tweed, too, give an air of distinction, good-looking for all-time wear, introducing the new plaids in black and grey.

New Fall Fabrics

Intriguing Textures and Designs

FABRICS—Transparent velvet with an almost magic sheen—woollens, soft as a kitten's ear—regal brocades—silks joyful to touch—all highlights in the new Autumn materials.

Highlights of the Pageant

Some Features that Make it An Event Extraordinary

Miss Farrand, eminent style authority has journeyed here from New York expressly to bring the women of Napanee tidings of the New Mode. She will explain each phase and development of current Fashion.

Seven living models have come, to visualize for you the charm of line and fabric which characterizes the frocks and coats for Autumn.

The loveliest of the Store's new ready-to-wear and accessories will be displayed, as well as truly enchanting creations from some of the exclusive dressmaking houses—importations which vividly portray the key-notes of the Mode.

CUCKOOS ARE RASCALS

English Writer Says They Are Vandals, Plotters, Lazy, and Bad-Tempered.

Sweet and musical as may be the spring note of the English cuckoo, Mr. and Mrs. Cuckoo are vandals, plotters, lazy people. Mrs. Cuckoo even refuses to hatch out her own eggs—one would almost wonder that she accepts the responsibility of ever laying them, perhaps she just can't help it.

The parent birds, says a writer in the London Chronicle, give extremely evasive answers to all inquiries, father beginning with "Cook! Who" and trailing off as the days lengthen into a stuttering "Cook-cook! Who! Cook-oo, who?" until he relapses into silence. His wife, the arch-plotter in this egg drama, is even more brazen, for her remark on the subject sounds suspiciously like "Wow-wow," and may be interpreted as "mind your own business."

The only thing left, therefore, was to interview the young birds in the hope that as innocent youths they might be amenable to cross-examination. Here it was quickly discovered that the only time when a cuckoo is innocent is while it remains inside the egg.

Jack and Jill, perched on the lichen-grown battlements which screen their home, begin from the moment of hatching a chequered career of crime, and are bent on murder long before they have a feather between them. Each in its respective family circle will watch with a cold, calculating eye the supplies coming into the larder, and as soon as there is not enough to go round, then there is a sliding and twisting going on.

Master (or Miss) Cuckoo starts teaching little foster brethren, while mother is away, the merry game of pickaback. Then at last, woop! out they go over the top to their death, and the murderer is left to enjoy all contributions to the larder. He now grows amazingly, and is soon much larger than the patient foster-mother [illegible] for the criminal chick.

The story is rather like that of Jack and his victims, and who knows that the ghosts of young mistle thrushes do not haunt the criminals in later life, producing a morose and indolent nature which is not inclined for the busy practice of nest-making? Then, criminal-like, they have an uncanny longing to return to the scene of former crimes, when, as something has to be done with eggs when laid, the whole cuckoo outrage begins its vicious circle again.

Jack and Jill told me nothing about this when interviewed; they were very angry, and pecked my hand with great vigor when I approached them. As an example of bad temper a young cuckoo is hard to beat, especially when his or her credentials are being inquired into.

GIRLS FORM LIVING MAP.

Effort to Create Sentiment for Recovery of Lost Territory.

Hungary's young women have just demonstrated a talent for patriotic propaganda that makes efforts by politicians appear insignificant.

In a public demonstration recently against the Trianon treaty, staged in a large field on the outskirts of the capital, 1,500 girls told the story of Hungary's "lost provinces" in pantomime and music. Clad in athletic costumes, white, green and red sweaters and knee length blue serge skirts, a section of them marched across the ground. Holding each other by the arms they formed a map of Hungary in a way to represent the original frontiers.

The picture was 1,000 feet in length. Two "rivers" of girls, representing the two principal rivers of the country, flowed across the map. The music which accompanied the formations then changed to a funeral air and another procession of girls carrying black flags filed through the original frontiers and formed the lesser boundaries imposed by the treaty of Trianon.

This picture completed, the girls who marked the original frontiers, fell on their knees, bowed their heads, covered their faces with their hands and uttered moans of grief, while a mixed choir sang a dirge.

The demonstration, which was held for Esmond Harmsworth, son of Lord Rothermere, the British publisher, was but one of the many forms of propaganda that has been begun to obtain the revision of the treaty.

White Elephants.

People frequently use the term "Having a white elephant on their hands," without knowing how such a term originated. According to report, the white elephants are kept by the King of Siam in the royal stables at Bangkok, and are not really white, but merely lighter in color than the normal beast. They are supposed to be animated by the spirit of some great king or hero. According to Siamese faith the soul of Buddha existed in the body of a white elephant before it was incarnated again in Prince Gautama. The king keeps these sacred animals in great luxury. "But the ownership of one by a prince was by no means a piece of good luck, for the king made war on him to obtain possession. This is the source of commiseration of anyone who has a "white elephant" on his hands."

A WONDER MAP

World Map Has Been In the Making Thirty Years and Will Be Understandable to All Nations.

A uniform map of the world, which will be as understandable by people of all nations as the international code of signals is by all seafarers, is the principal subject for discussion by the International Geographical Congress, says the London Chronicle. As every sailor uses the same flags for the same message, so the world map will have the same colors, type and symbols for the inhabitants of any country.

Thus a schoolboy taught to read part of the world map in this country will be able to read the official map in any country in the world. The scale of the world map is one inch to 1,000,000 inches—an inch to nearly 16 miles—and it has been in the making for thirty years already. In Great Britain the Ordnance Survey has completed its comparatively simple task, the area involved being small, but countries like Canada and Australia and the United States have still many years of hard work before them.

Eventually the entire map will be assembled and reproduced in sections. A sphere 44 yards in diameter will be required to mount it. The International Congress, however, is not yet able to predict a date for the completion of its task.

Small as is the scale of the map, states the Observer, all the sheets fitted together would make one great map covering an area of over 5,000 square feet. The international map of the sky is being made by the observations of sixteen different countries. The maps are made by photography, each plate covering two degrees each way. Over 1,000 plates are taken by each of the co-operating observatories with short exposures, and as many with long exposures, and on an average these plates show 500,000 stars, the exact positions of which have to be carefully measured and recorded.

The complete map will comprise some 20,000 separate photographs, and if placed one above the other would make a pile over thirty feet high. Only very rich people could afford a complete set of all the plates, as it would cost to produce at least $5,000. A third international map be being made for the use of airmen, which will prominently depict landmarks such as rivers, railways, main roads, woods and mountains, each being specially colored. This map is on Mercator's projection, and reckons latitude from the South Pole for 180 degrees north, instead of, as in other maps, 90 degrees north and south of the equator; and, in place of reckoning longitude 180 degrees east and west of Greenwich, longitude is carried right round the globe for 360 degrees, with the zero at what is usually 180 degrees from Greenwich. The scale is one in 200,000 — just over three miles to one inch—and some thirty countries are co-operating.

When the Poles were discovered, comments the Daily Telegraph, and the sea and the land were finally charted, it seemed at first that there were no more worlds to conquer, and that the occupation of the geographer was gone. It is only now being discovered that his work has no more than just begun.

There is as much romantic exploration waiting to be done to-day as ever drew any of Hakluyt's heroes from their firesides to find a North-west Passage. In the ecological branch of geography, for instance, we are now discovering that the flora and fauna of a region no longer respond to present conditions, but are the result of an accumulation and interference of effect of a long series of past changes.

This means that a virgin equatorial forest will not reappear in its present form, if destroyed. Changes of a permanent nature are taking place all over the universe."

Man 15,000,000 Years Old.

Man is at least 15,000,000 years old, according to Prof. Charles Hill-Tout, British Columbia anthropologist, who has spent years in studying the origin of coast Indians.

"One of the most outstanding results of modern research," said Prof. Hill-Tout, "is the remarkable extension of time that has begun to be recognized in connection with the origin of man. In the seventeenth century the calculations of Ussher, which are adopted in the Bible, placed the creation about 4,000 years ago. Modern research has placed the time at near 15,000,000 years ago.

"So it becomes a matter of computation to find out how long the world has been in existence," he declared. "This naturally stretches the age of man. It could not have been before the time of the mammals, and man could be traced back to the tertiary age. Man's time upon the earth is something about 15,000,000 or 20,000,000 years."

Antidisestablishmentarianism.

The longest word in any English dictionary is "antidisestablishmentarianism," which contains twenty-eight letters. Another exceptionally long word found in many unabridged English dictionaries is "honorificabilitudinitatibus," which contains twenty-seven letters.